16 Pages Tonight

The Portsmouth Daily Times.

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VOLUME SIXTEEN. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1909 PRICE THREE CENTS.

BALLOON EXPLODES 4 KILLED

Moulins, France, Sept. 25—The French dirigible military balloon, "Republique" exploded while three hundred feet in the air near here this morning, and was completely wrecked. Four men on board were killed. They are Captain Marchi, Lieut. Chaure and Sub-Lieutenants Vincenot and Beux.

LARGE CLASS CONFIRMED AT RIPLEY, O.

Ripley, O., Sept. 25.—Archbishop Moeller, of Cincinnati, assisted by Father Cogan, of Fayetteville, O., and Father Charles, of the Benedictine Order, of Covington, Ky., and Father Theodosius, of St. Michael's church here, this morning confirmed 60 children among whom were several from Buena Vista, Manchester, Georgetown and other points in this section of Ohio.

BATTLING ROM TO DEFEND COMPANY

Congressman A. R. Johnson is the attorney for the Portsmouth Paving Brick company in the $10,000 damage suit recently filed against it by Truman Burnshine, a former employe, who lost a limb through an accident at the plant. Attorney Johnson on behalf of the company filed a motion to strike out parts of plaintiff's petition alleged to be irrelevant. Dever and Sprague are Burnshine's attorneys.

AURORA BOREALIS AT WORK

Chicago, Sept. 25.—The violent electrical currents, believed to emanate from aurora borealis, disturbed the telegraph service over the entire country early today.

The force of the disturbance in currents was so great that fuses were blown out in telegraph offices and the resistance lamps lighted up brilliantly. Cable lines were also affected. The electrical disturbances continued intermittently throughout the day.

Postal Is Extending Its Lines

Manager Charles Pugh has been advised that the Postal Telegraph company is extending its lines east of Charleston, W. Va. Two direct lines will be run between that city and Bluefield and also east of the latter city.

Wm Gemperline Returns Home

Will Gemperline, who, until recently was employed with the Samuel Horchow company, has returned from a trip to Pittsburg and Elk City, Pa. He has taken a position at the Ohio Store company's foundry.

SCOFF AT THEORY OF SELF MURDER

REV. J. W. EASON.

New Pastor of Bigelow Chapel Methodist Episcopal Church.

KATIE PATTEN IS LAID TO REST

Forty eight hours have elapsed since the finding of the dead body of Katie Patten in the Ohio river and all that was mortal of her has been lowered to its last resting place in beautiful Greenlawn but the mystery as to how she met her sad fate seems to deepen.

Throughout the shoe factories and wherever the dead girl was known the opinion grows that she was the victim of foul play.

It would be difficult to find anyone among her many acquaintances who believe that she committed suicide or that she was accidentally drowned. Mill street residents and those who were present when the body was taken from the river Thursday morning say it would be a physical impossibility for the girl to have drowned accidentally in attempting to walk across the spar pole leading to the father's family boat. If she had fallen she could have easily waded out and even if she had been rendered helpless in the fall her body would have floated down alongside the boat and not ten feet above the boat and ten feet out from shore where it was found. A noticeable fact that many persons who at first expressed themselves freely regarding the girl's death have since become very reticent though declaring their willingness to speak out out should they ever be called upon to testify in court. They hint at circumstances which if probed might shed some light upon the whole mysterious affair.

William Hill, a Mill street painter and who was one of the first to reach the side of the body, tells of having seen the same well dressed stranger spoken of by Engineer John Herman, of the water works. Hill had gotten up early and was attracted by the sight of a man wearing a light suit of clothes coming up the bank from the direction of the Patten boat. He carried a bundle under his arm. Hill went about his work and a short time afterward saw the same man going down the bank to the water's edge. He watched him for a few minutes and speculated as to his presence there at such an early hour but after a few minutes he moved on. Hill was just preparing to go up town when William Estep came rushing up to him inquiring if he had a telephone in his home. He had just found a woman's body in the river. Then the presence of the strange well dressed man recurred to Hill's mind and his suspicions were at once aroused. It is now reported that Mrs. George Patten a sister-in-law, was the last person to talk to Katie the night before she died. They stood in front of the Patten home as late as 10:30 o'clock. Mrs. Patten when she rushed to the river bank next morning and found that the body was that of Katie she promptly expressed the opinion that she had drowned herself. Mrs. Patten was at the funeral Saturday afternoon and this could not be verified but even if true she alone of all the relatives holds this opinion for the others all firmly cling to the accident theory. Another rumor too heard Saturday was the Katie always carried her money about her person. Her own people believed she had a snug sum saved up as she never spent any money foolishly. It is said she had her money with her when she left home on the fatal night but the fact that none was found among her clothes might furnish a motive for foul play. A search among her personal effects failed to reveal any money.

One point upon which friends of the dead girl cannot satisfy themselves is why she should have gone to the family boat at a late hour of the night, unaccompanied without a key and in the face of the fact that it was unoccupied, her father having gone hunting

(Continued on Page Four.)

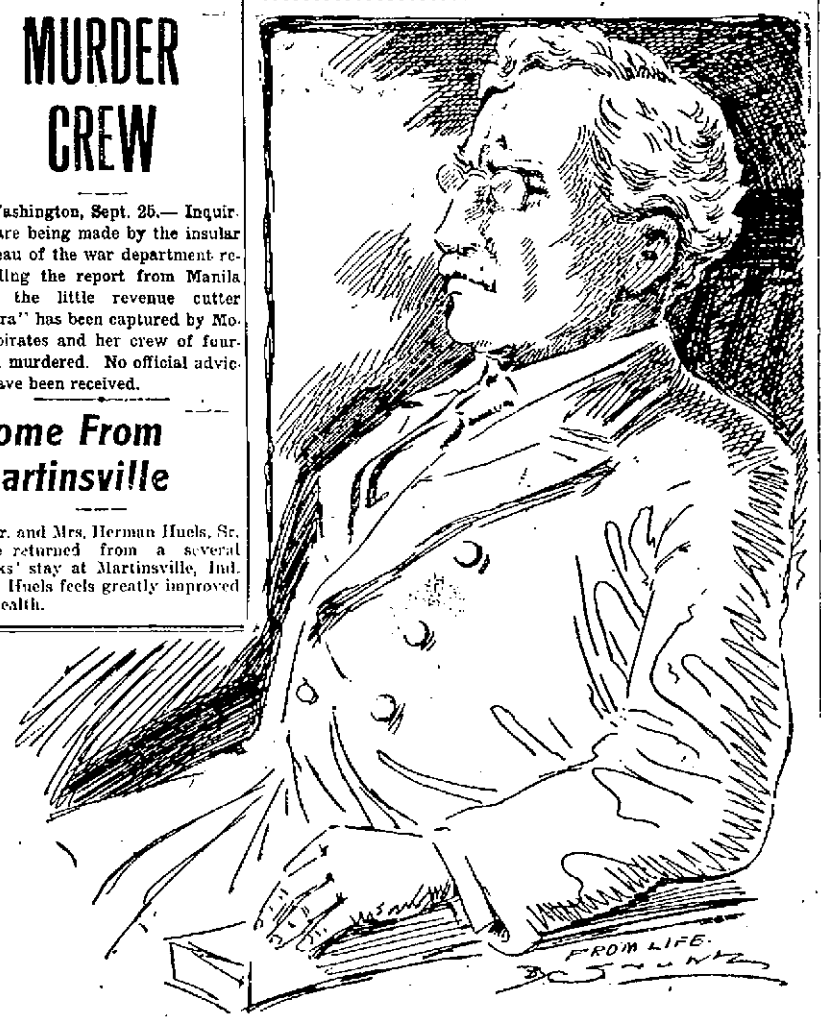
MORO PIRATES MURDER CREW

Washington, Sept. 25.— Inquiries are being made by the insular bureau of the war department regarding the report from Manila that the little revenue cutter "Sora" has been captured by Moro pirates and her crew of fourteen murdered. No official advices have been received.

Home From Martinsville

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Huels, Sr. have returned from a several weeks' stay at Martinsville, Ind. Mrs. Huels feels greatly improved in health.

To Labor In New Fields



REV. DR. J. C. JACKSON

Able and popular Bigelow pastor who was transferred to a charge in London, Ohio, by the recent Methodist Episcopal Conference at Jackson.

Two Killed On Street Cars

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 25.—Conductor Keiser and Motorman McCourty were killed, and a score of passengers seriously injured when a Perry interurban car crashed head on into a Highland Park street car this morning.

FARMERS EXPECT GOOD TIMES

Burle Burke, of the board of elections, reports farmers busy sowing wheat at Franklin Furnace and vicinity in anticipation of a great yield next season. He says better times are expected the coming year and up at Ironton preparations are under way to start up all of the old furnaces. Burle says the farmers are always ready to sell when there is plenty of money floating around.

Health Is Returning

Ed. McMahon, private secretary to Gen. Supt. George P. Johnson of the N. & W. has not yet returned to duty but his health is steadily improving.

RAISES LARGE APPLES

Benjamin King is the boss apple raiser of this section and proved his right to the title when he brought a half dozen of his finest specimens to the city Saturday. Mr. King brought six Missouri Pippin apples that averaged a pound each in weight. They may be seen at J. J. Brushart's grocery. Mr. King is a well known farmer of Frost, Kentucky.

Takes Job At Round House

Charles Goodman, a former N. & W. terminal employe, has succeeded Jesse Carrington on the B. & O. S. W. night round house force. Carrington has entered the employ of the Interstate Transfer company as a driver.

Discharged From Hospital

Leo Malavazos, who has been receiving treatment for rheumatism at Hempstead hospital, was discharged from that institution Saturday.

Here From Vanceburg.

Col. C. L. Tannian of Vanceburg was here Saturday attending the races.

TRY TO WRECK C. & O. FLYER

Gallipolis, Sept. 25.—Spikes placed on the track near Coredo, would have wrecked the C. & O. F. F. V., had not Frank Jackson discovered and removed them a few moment before the train passed. Robert Frank and Leonard Armentrout, boys, were arrested. They claimed they put the spikes on the track in order to cause coal to fall from coal trains.

Horse Killed By A Train

Frank Gable, well known Chillicothe pike farmer, lost a valuable horse Friday evening, when it went to cross the track in front of N. & W. passenger train No. 15.

The animal, which Mr. Gable valued at $200, broke down the fence and was grazing on the right of way of the N. & W. when it was startled by the blowing of the engine whistle. The animal jumped upon the track and started down in front of the engine. It was a short race and the animal was knocked fully 20 feet and instantly killed. The engine was not damaged in the least.

Goes To Cincinnati.

Charles Anderson left Friday for a brief trip to Cincinnati.

GRAND JURY IS EXCUSED

At noon Saturday Judge Blair excused the September grand jury until next Tuesday morning when its sessions will be resumed. In the two days and a half they have already been together about 100 witnesses were examined and fully a third as many more have already been issued for for next week. There is no indication as to when the jury will report.

Clerk Off By Illness

Jacob F. Kah, a clerk at the Hibbs Hardware company's store, has been off duty the past few days on account of illness.

To See Reds Play

Bobby Lewis left Saturday afternoon for Cincinnati to remain over until Monday, taking in the ball games.

Cook's Witness Hurrying Home

New York, Sept. 25.—Dr. Cook's most important witness to confirm his claim that he reached the north pole, arrived at Indian Harbor, Labrador, on the relief ship Jeanie, and it is expected his statement relative to the north pole controversy will be given to the world very soon. In a message to his friend, Harry Benedict, of New Haven, Harry Whitney reports his arrival at Indian Harbor and states he is "rushing home." In the message Whitney makes no reference to Dr. Cook. Since his return from the Arctic Cook has repeatedly declared that Whitney would confirm his statement that he informed Whitney at Annatok, Greenland, of having reached the north pole.

FIVE MILLION PEOPLE VIEW GRAND PAGEANT

New York, Sept. 25.—The boom at sunrise of the guns aboard the warships in the North river awoke New York this morning to the first day's celebration which honors the deeds of Henry Hudson and Robert Fulton. On the river that Hudson found and where Fulton set his steamboat, is the place toward which the eyes of five million persons were turned for the most impressive pageant that ever floated in New York harbor. From the Battery to Spuyten Duyvil, and the western edge of Manhattan Island afforded a vantage ground from which two million spectators viewed the naval parade that moved up and down the river. Two millions more lined the Jersey shore and on the western water front of Brooklyn at least half that number watched the gathering of this pageant. That is what they saw under an unclouded sun and what they have a chance to look at tonight under the glare of millions of electric lights. There are thousands of vessels, varying in type from one man cathoat to the mighty British cruiser battleship "Inflexible." Fifty seven warships, representing the navies of the United States, Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy, Holland, Mexico and Argentina; copies of Half Moon and Clermont, one hundred and twenty steamboats, seventy five steam yachts, seventy five motor boats, three hundred tugs and steam lighters, four hundred sailing craft and small launches are the boats that moved up the Hudson in double line, but such a number of participants and the distance necessarily maintained by each that the column was nearly fifteen miles long. As two little craft started, the deafening outburst of whistles by steamers as they passed the warships, a royal salute was fired. The "Half Moon" and "Clermont" went only as far as One Hundred and Tenth street where the land ceremonies of the day occurred, with speeches by Governor Hughes and others. While these were in progress other vessels returned along the Manhattan shore. Tonight the participants in the day parade will go over the same route while the river will be gorgeously illuminated.

RICH HOOSIER DROPS OFF

Fort Wayne, Sept. 25.—Harry B. Smith, president of the Citizens National bank, of Hartford City, president of the Evansville & Southern Indiana Traction company and a prominent figure in Indiana Democracy, died of apoplexy at a hotel here last night.

Tim Hogan Proud Papa

Hon. T. S. Hogan has another heir to his possessions and he is all smiles and gaiety by reason of the new arrival. The little fellow came into the world this afternoon and was at once named "T. S. Jr." by his mother. While Mr. Hogan can trace his ancestry to the Emerald Isle, he is so thoroughly American that he is imbued with the American idea that the son is sure to be a better, brighter man than his father, and he looks upon the values of the cherub as more than worth its weight in gold. We cheerfully congratulate the parents on this addition to their household.—Wellston Sentinel.

To Enter Ann Arbor

Evan Williams, son of John E. Williams, will leave Monday for Ann Arbor, Mich., to enter college.

Off On Vacation.

Dave Poffenberger, employed at the Irving Drew shoe factory, is off on a to weeks' vacation.

HALF HOLIDAY HAS ENDED

Saturday afternoon was the last of the half holiday season among the employes of the wholesale houses, shoe factories and railroad shops, and from now on until next summer these places will work full time on Saturdays. The majority of those who were allowed off spent the afternoon enjoying the races.

COM. WORLEY SPEND TIME ON FARM

Charles Worley, who has just served out his term as county commissioner, is undecided as to his future plans. Mr. Worley expects to spend the winter at his home in Friendship. He thinks the time of commissioners change at the wrong time. Right now improvements are under way with which the new commissioners must first familiarize themselves. It would be much better if they could begin their terms on January 1st.

Sells His Property

F. C. Daehler has sold his East Ninth street property to Mrs. Geo. Royal of Cincinnati.

Here's another thing I can't understand. If one foot ball is a foot ball why ain't two or more of 'em feet ball? And here's another, if Ironton can't scare up any better foot ball team than the one they sent against our high school today what on earth do they try to play for? I studied over them two questions while watchin' the game this a. m. and couldn't find no better solution for one than for the other. I guess I'll have to pass and fall back on the weather. Here you are:

Ohio:—Fair tonight with frost. Sunday fair.

Indiana and West Va.— Fair tonight and Sunday, frost in low lands tonight.

GLASS CO. TO BUILD ON WEST END MILL LOT

A tip from the most reliable sonce reached the Times office that the Diamond Flint Glass Co., of Jackson, which is expectal to move its works to this city, will occupy the West End mill lot, a deal for this site having been practically completed and is expected to be closed this evening. This news will be joyfully received by the residents and merchants of the West End, for it will mean a very thriving industry for that part of the city, once the busiest part of Portsmouth.

It is also learned that Mr. York, owner of the mill lot, has secured possession of the site of the Reitz Stone Co., and that he hopes at some future date to erect an interurban depot thereon. Mr. York feels quite sanguine that within not to exceed five years the Cincinnati, Georgetown and Portsmouth traction line will reach Portsmouth and that it will enter the city at the foot of West Second street, and that it will be necessary to have a depot at that point. The ground will also be available for terminal purposes.

With the coming of the Glass company and the erection of an interurban depot, both of which will be located in the West End, the citizens in that part of the Peerless are jubilant and believe that the future of that part of the Peerless is assured. The river traffic will also become heavier with the improvements of the Ohio, and this feature will only add to the general prosperity of the West End.

Near Death in Big Pond.

It was a thrilling experience to Mrs. Ida Soper to face death. "For years a severe lung trouble gave me intense suffering," she writes, "and several times nearly caused my death. All remedies failed and doctors said I was incurable. Then Dr. King's New Discovery brought quick relief and a cure so permanent that I have not been troubled in twelve years." Mrs. Soper lives in Big Pond, Pa. It works wonders in Coughs and Colds, Sore Lungs, Hemorrhages and LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all Bronchial affections. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by the Fisher & Streich Pharmacy.

Found Health In Far West

Mrs. M. E. Cole, who has been visiting relatives in Los Angeles, Cal., for the past 18 months, returned home Saturday. She went to the western state in search of health and comes back greatly improved. On her way back Mrs. Cole stopped off with friends in San Francisco, Denver and Chicago.

NOTICE.

While in Cincinnati go to Portsmouth Cafe, 619 Main street.

All mail orders promptly shipped. Price list mailed free on request.

ALBERT MAIER.
619 Main St., Cincinnati, O.
W-8-11-11-tf

Will Be A Lawyer

"Tony" James, the mighty slugging catcher of the Columbus American association team, evidently proposes to make that city his future home. He has entered the law firm of Addison, Babcock & Sinks, and expects to be granted the privilege of practing law in Ohio. He has already been admitted to the bar of Tennessee.

A Gallon of Good Whiskey For $2.60

Here is the whiskey you want for home, an ideal beverage, stimulant and tonic. It has been a favorite with particular drinkers for many years.

Straight from U. S. Government Bonded Warehouse.

ABSOLUTE PURITY
DELICIOUS FLAVOR
YOUR SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

THO'S MOORE RYE WHISKEY

PRICES—Express Prepaid:
2-year-old......... $2.60 a gallon
4-year-old......... $3.00 a gallon
6-year-old......... $4.00 a gallon

THO'S MOORE DISTILLING CO.
McKeesport, Pa.

Arthur Berthelet Signs With Shubert

In a letter to the Times Manager Arthur Berthelet of the Millbrook stock company, writes that he has just signed up for the season with the Shuberts in a new play that will be given its premier in Montreal, Canada, on October 4. He imparts the further information that he dined last Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Barton (Katharyn Shay) and they had a pleasant time recounting their experiences in Portsmouth.

Mr. Berthelet's New York address until October 3, will be at the Hotel Earlington, 65 West Twenty-seventh street, New York City. His new company plays a week each in the cities of Montreal, Toronto and Buffalo, and then goes to Broadway for a long run.

Kendall Avenue Baptist.

F. A. Maier, pastor, 1320 Center Street. Mr. Lee Warnock, Sunday school superintendent

The special meetings which began on last Sunday are interesting. The preaching of Evangelist Lowe is strong and convincing, and resulting in fruit. Many more ought to avail themselves of the privilege of hearing him.

Evangelist Lowe will be the speaker at all of the Sunday services. He will have a message of special interest for the Sunday school which meets in regular session at 9 a. m. Subjects of special interest both morning and evening. Morning subject Christ and his churches. Evening, Pure Religian. The special meetings will continue until Thursday. The public is invited to hear him and cooperate in the meeting. The offering of the Sunday school will be given to evangelistic work. Let us make the offering generous. New members will be received during the morning service.

Shepperd Closes Deal

George Sheppard has practically closed the deal for the J. P. Thacker stock of groceries. It is understood the stock will be moved from the Arlington hotel building to a room at the corner of Fourth and Court streets.

Father Is Much Worse

According to latest advices Webster McGinniss, aged father of Alvin McGinniss, the B. & O. S. W. express messenger, has taken a turn for the worse at Hamden and is not expected to survive much longer.

Cartooned Sweater Coats Made Here

Friday's Post had a humorous cartoon on its first page upon the subject of the new sweater coats that are being so much affected by the feminine taste just now.

It may be of local interest to know that this style was original with the Scott Knitting company, one of the city's most thriving young industries. The new fad caught the eye of the buyers in the large cities stores to the extent, that the local plant is practically sold out on its season's output and has temporarily called in its salesmen. That the judgment of these buyers has been vindicated, is evidenced by the large flood of reorders pouring into the Scott Knitting company's office.

Was Not the Rudity Farm

The Pond Creek farm which figured in a deal transacted by some "land sharks" with a Columbus butcher as the victim, was never owned by Al Rudity, as incorrectly stated in Friday's Times.

Saw the Races.

Dick Prichard was down from Ironton Saturday attending the races.

SOCIAL NEWS

Bigelow W. F. M. S. will give a Kensington at the home of Mrs. A. C. Burke of Grant street, next Thursday afternoon from two until five o'clock with the following assistant hosts: Mesdames Charles Amann, Carrie Batey, Elbert McCoy and Frank McColm.

Miss Martha McGuirk has as guest, Miss Amelia Goebel of Los Angeles, Cal., who has been visiting relatives in Marietta.

Mrs. B. F. Harwood had as guests Saturday Mrs. W. Jones of Lincoln, Ill., Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. Thomas Hartman and Mrs. D. Brandt of Lucasville.

Mrs. J. H. Brushart will be host at next week's meeting of the Monday Bridge club.

A former Portsmouth resident, Mrs. E. B. Moore of Malden on the Kanawha, who while here visiting Mrs. F. B. Kehoe, has been most cordially entertained by her many old time Portsmouth friends will leave Tuesday next for Troy to visit her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Geiger and from there will go to Avondale to visit the home of a former Portsmouth resident, Dr. Ed. Mitchell, whose father was a former Bigelow pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alger are the proud possessors of a new born daughter, the third daughter of the household.

Miss Schultz of 1307 Lincoln street entertained about twenty friends Friday evening most delightfully.

Mrs. L. A. Bluns and son, of Schenectady, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Frank Davis, of 860 Gallia street.

Miss Edith Staten entertained in this week's session the Saturday afternoon Sewing club.

On Sunday evening at Trinity church Mrs. George Martin will sing a sacred solo, Hold Thou My Hand, Briggs, with violin obligato by Mrs. C. E. Hard.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Selby entertained at picnic supper at Poplar Lodge Friday evening, Bigelow's new pastor Rev. James N. Eason, Elder and Mrs. J. W. Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Dillon and son Master Selby Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Bendure, Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Grimes, Mr. Mark Selby and daughter, Christine, Messrs. Homer and Roger Selby.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ross of New York City are guests of Mr. Ross' grand father and aunt, Mr. S. R. Ross and Miss Anna Ross.

Miss Dosia Evans will come home from Cincinnati Sunday evening, accompanied by her hostess, her sister-in-law, Mrs. Mitchell Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Crawford and children are at home from West Union where they visited relatives.

Some Castor Bean Plants.

I saw in the Times that Mr. Farmer of East Gallia street claims to have the banner crop of castor beans. Mr. Farmer is not in it. We have castor bean plants in front of our veranda 14 feet high, stalk 6 inches in circumference, stem of leaf 3 feet long, leaf 31 inches from tip to tip. They are red stalk, palm leaf variety and make a very cool shade on the veranda. O. M. Coburn,
1300 Spring Ave.

No Bait, No Fish

Joe Schaefer and Jake Brooker have returned from their fishing camp down the river. Their bait died a few days ago and they came back mighty shy on fish.

To Resume Studies.

Miss Lena Frantz, daughter of Jos. Frantz, of the B. P. S., will go to Cincinnati Sunday to resume her studies at the College of Music.

Lamp Explodes On Findlay St.

Rare presence of mind on the part of Miss Eva Brown, young daughter of George W. Brown, of 1424 Findlay street, doubtless prevented a serious accident, when a lamp exploded at the Brown home Friday evening.

Miss Brown had just gone up to her room to dress preparatory to spending the evening with some neighbors, when she noticed that the wick in the lamp had burned clear down to the oil. She realized immediately that an explosion was imminent and quickly seized the lamp and threw it out the window. She was painfully burned while she was raising the screen of the window, but bravely stuck to her purpose. The lamp exploded before it reached the ground.

The narrow escape so completely unnerved Miss Brown that she fainted, and it required strenuous efforts on the part of her family to revive her. A similar accident was narrowly averted at this home last Tuesday and the Brown family have decided that gas and not oil, will be used for lighting purposes in the future.

Sues to Recover His Lost Roll

In the court news of Saturday's Enquirer appeared the following:

"Because the $900 roll which Gus Laumanis was the possessor of was too bulky to "cart around in his jeans" while he was working with a gang of road men on the Norfolk & Western railroad he had a talk with the foreman of his gang and decided to place it "in a safe and usual place at the head of his bunk, or bed, along with his other valuables and effects." This was on August 17 last while the gang was at work on the railroad near Waverly, O. It also happened that on that day the foreman of the gang decided to move on to work at some distance away, and Laumanis had to go along with the rest. His "bunk" had been in a car in which the employes were making their sleeping quarters, and when this car was moved a gang of negro laborers were set to work to remove the effects of the construction gang. The result was that when Laumanis looked for his $900 everything was gone, and up to date he has failed to discover any trace of the coin. Now he claims that as the money was placed in the hiding place with the knowledge and consent of the foreman of the construction gang, it was up to the foreman to look after his property and to protect it. Therefore he filed suit in the Common Pleas court yesterday seeking to recover the amount from the Norfolk and Western. A. D. Alcorn, attorney.

Bucktown Howls Strong Protest

I would like to call the attention of the city officials, also the Norfolk & Western railroad officials to the condition of our sidewalks caused from the raising of the railroad tracks of the Norfolk & Western. A few years ago we were ordered to lay sidewalks in front of our lots and were told politely if we didn't, the city would do it for us, but we would have to foot the bill, (very kind of them, wasn't it?) Well, a great many of us Bucktown residents didn't like to put the city to so much trouble, so we built the walks ourselves. We also paid for them. So far, so good; you will all agree with me, I am sure. The next thing we heard the city council had granted the Norfolk & Western railroad the right to build a levee, so the tracks would be out of danger of high water. Then one fine morning they commenced and they didn't do much fooling until they had a regular mountain right in front of us; anyway, that is the way it looks to us. Following comes a gang of railroad men and jerked up our sidewalks, and when a few began to protest they were met with a song and dance which sounded something like this: "Oh, don't worry; we'll be along in a few days and put them back for you, all right." We have waited a few days; also a few weeks and it begins to look like we will have to take it out in waiting.

The N. & W. track is up high and dry and Fourteenth street is almost paved, so what do we care for such a little thing as torn up and broken sidewalks and houses away down in a hole; some of them you can see the roofs. Yet, we don't care if a flood comes. Why, we could almost stand an '84 flood—I mean the Norfolk & Western railroad track can, and what do we care about those Bucktown folks who didn't know any better than to buy property close to the mighty railroad, for they ought to know that a railroad generally does just as it pleases regardless of anything or anybody.

Now, the only thing to remember, dear residents of Bucktown is this, that taxes are to be paid in December; also there will be a street assessment to pay before long. Now get busy racking your brain how to pay it. If you do consider yourselves damaged, don't let a little thing like that worry you. Just have the money ready when the time comes and pay it like a man.

Only a Bucktownite.

Fireman Gets Check

Charles Coey, a local B. & O. S. W. yard fireman, Saturday received a check from the relief department of that road. Coey is the first local trainman to receive a benefit from the relief department. He suffered a sun stroke some weeks ago.

Car Jumps Track.

The N. & W. wreck train went north Saturday to put a car on the track at a gravel pit near Higby's.

Chicago to California

$33

via

Union Pacific-Southern Pacific

"The Safe Road to Travel"

Electric Block Signals. Dustless Roadbed. This low one-way colonist rate is in effect daily from September 15 to October 15, 1909.

For literature and information call on or address

W. H. CONNOR, General Agent
53 E. Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O.

GOV. HARMON TO DELIVER ADDRESS

Cincinnati, Sept. 25.—Governor Harmon will deliver the address of welcome to Ohio at the opening session of the Ohio Valley Improvement Association, October 14, and will also, either at that time or at a later session, speak at some length on the subject. Several years ago, when Governor Harmon was called on, without notice, to speak on the improvement of the Ohio river, he delivered a masterly address, showing that he has studied it from both practical and legal points of view, and he has for years taken a deep interest in it.

Cairo will be here in force, according to official notice received yesterday by Captain J. F. Ellison. As the 65 delegates cannot come in the way they would prefer, and in which they hope in future to be able to travel to Cincinnati at all seasons of the year—that is, by boat—they will come in special cars. The city of Cairo, the Cairo Commercial club and the Cairo Board of Trade joined officially, through Mayor George Parsons, President E. A. Smith and President J. S. Aisthorpe of the two organizations, in selecting the delegates, who represent all the interests of the city. The importance of putting forth the strongest possible efforts at this time in favor of the improvement of the Ohio is fully appreciated at Cairo, the official notification states, and the greatest enthusiasm is manifested regarding the coming convention.

Mrs. Fawcett Gives Version

Mrs. Dan Fawcett telephoned the Times that she has been placed in a false light by the stories that have been published concerning the recent trouble between herself and husband. She claims that she was in no wise to blame for the trouble. Her story is that she came home from the dance and was in bed when her husband came in and upon learning that she had been to the dance his jealous spirit got the better of him and he began to abuse her, striking her several times. She was not at the Emancipation celebration and further says that this is not the first time that her husband abused her, despite his statement to Mayor Searcl. She denies that she had a razor and insists that she has always conducted herself as a good, true wife, while her husband is so insanely jealous of her that he is liable to abuse her at any time. She sees no harm in going to dances, while Dan, she says, is of the opposite belief.

Son Dies At Newport

William Kraemer, aged 28 years a son of John F. Kraemer, a carriage trimmer at M. F. Carroll & Sons' factory died at Newport, Ky. a few days ago.

Brothers In Trouble

Differences growing out of the settlement of the estate of their father have caused trouble in the Clark family of Harrison township. Charles Clark on Saturday swore out a peace warrant against his brother, Cook Clark. Attorney A. H. Bannon who had been retained by the latter to defend him was forced to leave the city on a business trip Saturday and Squire Hall continued the case until Monday.

Chas. E. Hard Buys Property

Postmaster Charles E. Hard on Saturday bought a new and modern seven room house on Robinson avenue near Franklin of John Shonkwiler. Attorney W. B. Grice deeded to Mr. Shonkwiler lot No. 165 in the Highland addition. It is located at the north west corner of Franklin and Robinson avenues Mr. Shonkwiler is completing a cottage on the lot for his son, Floyd Shonkwiler.

Saw Some Fast Races.

Bud Stahler has returned from Columbus where he spent several days attending the Grand Circuit meeting. Bud says he witnessed some real horse racing.

What the Administration has Done

DURING THE TWENTY MONTHS IT HAS BEEN IN CHARGE OF THE CITY, THE PRESENT DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION HAS DONE MORE TO IMPROVE AND BETTER THE CITY THAN HAS EVER BEEN DONE BY ANOTHER ADMINISTRATION.

HERE ARE SOME OF THE THINGS IT HAS DONE:

ERECTED A FLOOD WALL AND COMPLETED THE SYSTEM OF HIGH WATER DEFENSE.

LAID OVER SIX MILES OF PAVED STREETS AND PASSED THE NECESSARY LEGISLATION FOR HALF AS MUCH MORE.

BUILT ALMOST THREE MILES OF STORM SEWERS.

CONSTRUCTED TWO AND A HALF MILES OF SANITARY SEWERS.

SECURED ELECTRIC STREET LIGHT AT ABOUT HALF THE COST THEREOF IN FORMER YEARS, AND LARGE REDUCTION IN COMMERCIAL LIGHTS.

GIVEN THE STREETS AND ALLEYS THE FIRST THOROUGH CLEANING THEY HAVE HAD IN YEARS AND KEPT THEM IN SUCH ORDER SINCE THAT PORTSMOUTH IS NOW REGARDED AS THE CLEANEST CITY IN THE STATE INSTEAD OF THE DIRTIEST.

INDUCED THE LAYING OF BLOCK AFTER BLOCK OF CONCRETE SIDEWALKS.

PUT UP DRINKING FOUNTAINS AT SEVERAL OF THE BUSIEST PLACES, ONE OF THE GREATEST NEEDS THE TOWN EVER HAD MET.

TAKEN THE WATER WORKS PLANT, DILAPIDATED AND SHATTERED TO NEAR A COMPLETE BREAK DOWN AND RESTORED IT TO GOOD PHYSICAL CONDITION.

PROVIDED FOR THE ERECTION AND MAINTENANCE OF A HILL TOP FIRE ENGINE HOUSE.

ACCOUNTED CORRECTLY AND LEGALLY, ACCORDING TO THE REPORT OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE EXAMINERS FOR EVERY CENT AS LEGALLY SPENT, OR ON DEPOSIT, THE ONLY CITY SO FAR AS KNOWN WITHOUT IRREGULARITIES OR WORSE IN FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

COMPLETED, AFTER YEARS OF AGITATION PLANS FOR A NEW WATER SUPPLY AND HAVE EVERYTHING READY TO BEGIN ACTUAL WORK THEREON, JUST AS SOON AS THE LEGALITY OF THE BOND ISSUE IS DETERMINED AND THEY CAN BE SOLD.

REMEMBER EVERY DOLLAR SPENT ON PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS WENT TO HOME CONTRACTORS, DISTRIBUTING MANY THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS TO HOME LABOR WHEN IT MOST NEEDED IT, SUPPLYING FOOD AND CLOTHING TO HUNDREDS AND KEEPING THE MONEY IN CIRCULATION WHERE IT WOULD DO THE MOST GOOD.

BROUGHT GREENLAWN, THE PUBLIC CEMETERY TO A CONDITION WHERE IT RANKS AS ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TO BE FOUND ANYWHERE, AND ENLARGED IT.

Scoff At Theory Of Self Murder

(Continued from Page 1)

during the afternoon. Then too the absence of water from the girl's lungs and the fact that the body was floating when found all tend to strengthen their suspicions that the girl met death in some other manner and her body then thrown inti the river to cover up the crime. "Katie Patten never drowned herself" chorused the women who had rushed to the water's edge as soon as they heard the news of the find. They refused to believe that the good, care-free and light hearted girl they had known her to be could have brought herself to a desperation frame of mind and end her own existence. At the same time they could not understand how she could have fallen into the water accidentally and unable to save herself if she had.

A pathetic incident occurred at the Patten home Friday evening when the clothes worn by Katie the night she met her tragic end were brought back from Daehler's undertaking establishment. The sight of the still mud stained skirt and jacket threw Miss Meyrel, youngest sister of the girl into hysteries. The mother took the clothes into the stable and washed them. Meyrel continued her lamentations. She recalled how she had as customary assisted Katie in making her toilet Thursday afternoon. She [illegible] hair for the last time. The two sisters were greatly devoted to each other and Meyrel has been inconsolable that it was not until Saturday that she viewed Katie's remains and [illegible] completely.

Better Use A "Safety"

"Button" Boots, well known West End citizen and former councilman from the First ward, gashed his right ear with a razor while shaving himself, Saturday morning.

Going to Queen City.

Charles Tupton, an N. & W. machinist, expects to spend Sunday with friends in Cincinnati.

Buys Carriage.

Wm. Roy purchased a [illegible] carriage of Alex M. Glockner, Saturday.

Schwartz's.

In the heart of Portsmouth. High grade tailors, hatters and furnishers.

Mrs. George Schneider and son Master George Rudolph, of West Fifth street, expect to visit relatives in Cincinnati Sunday.

"BABY MINE"

Becoming a mother should be a source of joy, but the suffering incident to the ordeal makes its anticipation one of dread. Mother's Friend is the only remedy which relieves women of much of the pain of maternity; this hour, dreaded as woman's severest trial, is not only made less painful, but danger is avoided by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are overcome, and the system is prepared for the coming event. "It is worth its weight in gold," say many who have used it.

$1.00 per bottle. Book of value to all expectant mothers mailed free.

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

WILLING HANDS ARE READY

to wait upon you here with the very best grade of hardware, tools, implements, tinware and every requisite for most trades. We keep only the dependable kind of hardware, such as is made of the best materials for actual service and not appearance alone.

SOMMER BROS.
Hardware Dealers
220 and 222 Market St.

Market Place of the Munnimakers

Don't Miss a Single Day. The very offer that may mean Big Advantage to You may be here today and GONE tomorrow,—snapped up by a more watchful reader. Some of the Best Offers of the Munnimakers are the offers that only ONE person can take.

The Munnimaking Instinct Can Be Cultivated

BY MR. MUNNIMAKER
The Famous Profit-Wizard of the Times Classified Advertising Columns.

"Lots of people go along all their lives," said Mr. Munnimaker "without training their profit-sense, or giving it any chance at all to develop. They know that in business life the active buyers and sellers get their profit in certain ways, but they have no very definite idea of just what these ways are. They go right ahead earning a certain income in a fixed and unvarying way, without ever making any attempt to cultivate in themselves an ability to make a profit in other ways."

Mr. Munnimaker, the famous Profit-Wizard of the TIMES had turned aside a moment from the cares and responsibilities incidental to the management of the TIMES' classified pages, and was discussing with a visitor the subtle points of difference which mark the profit-getter from the wage earner.

"There are some people, even dignified professional people, who haven't the faintest idea of how to get a profit out of anything except the business in which they grew up. They are not traders. Every time they step outside the confines of their own business and engage in any deal, they somehow or other let the other party of the deal get all the advantage. Now the one reason for that is, of course, that they have never taken the trouble to cultivate in themselves the ability to get a profit in different kinds of business deals. In fact, it is probable that they have never even realized that it would be a good thing for them to train that ability in themselves.

"Now it is my firm belief that, no matter how good an income you make by sticking to any one certain business, the fact remains that if you are unable to hold your own in a deal when you step outside of your regular business, you are hardly more than a wage earner. No matter what your profession or calling, and no matter how far you have progressed, I believe firmly that there is no success for any man or woman in business life unless there is that profit-sense—the ability to put through this, that, or the other kind of a deal with confidence and success and profit. And I tell you positively that this profit-sense and this ability to put through a business deal successfully, can actually be cultivated. It does not have to be born in you. You can practice where real money and real interchange of value is involved. And the best way to learn it is to put yourself in touch with some of the enterprising folks who are advertising especially attractive offers every day in the Market Place of the Munnimakers, the classified columns of the TIMES.

"It may be that in the first one or two deals you may not get as much advantage as you should. But you are getting practice, and you can't perfect your trading-sense without practice. Very quickly you will learn to get your profit out of a deal, or get your fair share of the benefit, whether you are the buyer or the seller. And once you have learned that much, then you are fixed so that you are always able to embark confidently in any business venture, knowing that you can make your money bring you a profit much greater than it would bring you if you left it at interest in the bank.

"I speak seriously and in all earnest when I say that I look upon the Market Place of the Munnimakers as the best and broadest school of business training—open to men or women, old or young rich or poor."

Mr. Munnimaker, — who, as everybody knows, is the guiding spirit of the Market Place of the Munnimakers, the busy classified columns of the TIMES—is always at the service of any business man or individual who has any business problem to solve. You can always reach him easily, to consult him, if you will ring up telephone No 33, the TIMES office, and ask to speak with Mr. Munnimaker.

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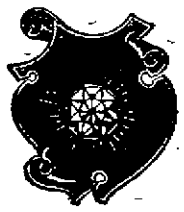
DO YOU ADMIRE BEAUTIFUL JEWELS?



If you admire dainty diamond jewelry a visit here will prove a distinct treat. Here are assembled the richest, most exclusive and handsomest designs ever shown in Portsmouth. Our diamonds and other precious stones are choice selections from the best foreign markets and represent superiority in color, quality, cutting and value.

We are showing now the most fashionable designs and mountings of diamond pendants and brooches containing single stones or clusters of jewels; Lavalliers set with fine diamonds, amethysts, pearls, corals and other precious stones; diamond ear screws and lockets; rings and scarfpins.

All our fine jewelry is offered at most favorable prices. Added to this is the great satisfaction of purchasing of a house of undoubted responsibility — a satisfaction of more than sentimental value in the matter of precious stones, where much must be taken on faith.

J. F. CARR JEWELER AND OPTICIAN CHILLICOTHE AND GALLIA

★ HAVE A WANT FILL IT WITH A TIMES WANT. ★

MASONIC

Stated meeting of Calvary Commandery Monday evening, Sept. 27th.

WANTED.

WANTED— Lathe, milling and assembling men. Reo Motor Car Co., Lansing, Michigan or our local Agent, W. J. Frieh. 1

WANTED—In every locality, intelligent man or woman to represent us. Our guaranteed income plan insures substantial remuneration to the right parties. Careful training. Permanent business. Good opportunity for promotion. Address Chief of Subscription Staff, Woman's Home Companion, Department "X" Madison Square, New York City. 25-2

WANTED—Ironing, cleaning and other work by the day. Mrs. Bird Johnson, phone B 1144. 25-4

WANTED— Cigar salesman in this territory. Experience unnecessary. Write us at once for greatest proposition ever offered. Maumee Wholesale Cigar Co., Toledo, O. 25-1

AGENTS— Fortune maker! wonderful self working washer; does the washing by itself; runs automatically by water works pressure; saves all the hard work of wash day; new invention; sales unprecedented; exclusive territory; $300 to $400 per month. The Eagle Mfg. Co., sale Mfgrs., Dept. 619 Cincinnati, O. 25-1

WANTED—To know the whereabouts of C. C. Curtis, of Huntington, W. Va., who was last seen at the Manhattan restaurant, September 24, at 7:30 p. m. Call up Manhattan restaurant.

WANTED— Monday morning, a man to cut corn. Wm. Creekbaum, Chillicothe pike. 25-1

WANTED—Boarders, 52 East Sixth street near Gay. 24-6

WANTED— Gasoline launch, 18 or 20 ft., not less than 6 horse power engine. Must be good solid boat. Geo. F. Wheeler, Sciotoville, O., R. F. D. No. 1. 20-6

WANTED— Dressmaking. Make a specialty of Ladies' Tailored Suits. Miss Emma Wiehle, 74 East Seventh St. 10-30

WANTED—A girl for general house work, white girl preferred at 1335 Park avenue. 23-6

WANTED—Boy to help in bakery. Imperial Tea Store, 89 West Second St. 23-tf

WANTED—The people to know that I cure catarrh, stomach, liver and throat diseases. Dr. T. B. Park, 1012 Clay. june 26-mon-sat-tf

WANTED—People to know that I make cement block and do all kinds of cement work. C. W. Garrison, 333 East Fourth. 21-23-25

EVERYTHING FROM SHINGLE TO BUILDING.

We supply and sell and buy all sorts of timber and lumber. We also handle roofing, American Gypsum Co., Dry Color Paint and Varnish. E. M. Funk, 129 East Twelfth, Phones, Home 1224, Bell 211 tf

FOR SALE

FOR SALE— Sterotype mats, better than paper for putting under carpets. Times office. tf

FOR SALE—Or trade, Launch, 20 ft. with six horse power Jerro engine, cheap. J. D. Hendrickson, 811 Washington St. 24-2

FOR SALE—Two good cows, one with young calf See Philip Morris, Flat Hollow, Ky. 24-6

FOR SALE—A gentle family horse, good either for surrey or draft, perfectly safe for woman or children to drive. Dr. P. J. Kline. 24-6dW2

Money to Loan

On Real Estate Mortgage

THE ROYAL

Savings and Loan Company

Second and Washington Sts.

Portsmouth, O.

FOR SALE—One folding bed and Cinderella heating stove at 165 East Fourth. 24-3

FOR SALE.

Modern 6 room two story house on Franklin avenue. Has water, gas, bath, cellar, cistern, walks and nice lot. First class material and workmanship throughout Terms, one third cash, balance on time.

Thirty two foot lot on Grandview avenue, $550.

Thirty six foot lot on Summit street, $600.

Thirty seven foot lot on Timmonds avenue, $675.

Five room two story house on paved street, nicely located, lot 30x213, large enough for two houses. A bargain at $1,700.

J. E. SHUMP,
1446 Grandview Ave.
Home Phone A 672. 21-5

FOR SALE—5x4 Eastman Kodak Call Home phone Y 223. 25-6

FOR SALE—Bargain, 714 East Eighth street, new seven room frame, gas and water, large lot on paved street and car line, cheap. Owner non resident. Address Lock Box 634, Jackson, Ohio. 22-6

FOR SALE—2 fine mares, 8 years old, weight 2200; also 1 good cow. Joe Praither, Home phone 43 Wheelersburg Exchange. 25-3

FOR SALE—1 Graphaphone, 4 dozen records. 1317 Union St. 22-5

FOR SALE—Cheap, good driving horse. Must be sold at once. 1311 High St. 22-5

FOR SALE—Bicycle, a bargain, 1226 Franklin avenue. 22-4

FOR SALE—Or rent, bargain, 714 East Eighth street, new seven room frame, Gas and water, large lot on paved street and car line, cheap. Owner non resident. Address Look Box 634, Jackson, Ohio 22-6

FOR SALE—One hundred acres good land near Wheelersburg. Bargain. Address A. S. Duduit Wheelersburg or Merle Dudnit, Portsmouth. 13-tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Rooms for light house keeping with all conveniences. Inquire 117 West Third street. 25-3t

FOR RENT— Furnished rooms for light house keeping. Modern convenience, 260 East Eleventh St. 25-3

FOR RENT—4 room stable house on Franklin avenue. Phone B 1013. 25-3

FOR RENT—Two front rooms. Steam heat. Second and Washington streets. Ralph Calvert, 51 West Second street. 25-3

FOR RENT—2 furnished rooms with bath, 174 East Fourth St. 25-tf

FOR RENT—One flat 4 rooms on first floor. Knittel's bakery. 24-3t

FOR RENT—5 room house with bath, 458 East Sixth street. For rent after October 1st. Call Cecil Miller, Room 28 Turley Bldg. 24-tf

FOR RENT—10 room brick house corner Eleventh and Gay. Apply C. F. Turner, 618 Chillicothe street. 24-2

FOR RENT—My residence, 293 West Front St., 8 rooms, bath, gas and water. Home phone 208. Ignatus Reitz. 24-3

FOR RENT—One room for light house keeping. 324 Robinson avenue. 21-2

FOR RENT— Furnished rooms 25 East Front street. 16-12

FOR RENT—3 flats; also large hall suitable for lodge purposes. Damarin Bldg., A. M. Damarin. 20-tf

FOR RENT—One furnished room for light house keeping. All conveniences, 78 Gallia. 7-tf

FOR RENT—One of the most beautiful and modern flats in the city in the Wilhelmette will be for rent after Aug. 22. Call Cecil S. Miller, Turley Building. 14-tf

NOTICE.

Wanted to, loan money on Watches, Diamonds, Pianos, also Singer Sewing Machines. Open every day from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Also just received a nice new line of trunks and suit cases to be sold at wholesale prices at

JOS. REISNER,
703 Chillicothe Street.

Home Already Built

Or will build one just like you want it on easy payments.

THE FRANK B. FINNEY CO.
Second and Washington.

Young

DISTINGUISHED CITIZENS GO TO PORTSMOUTH TO MEET RAILWAY COMMISSIONERS IN REGARD TO TRAIN SERVICE.

Mrs. Ora Fields, of Portsmouth, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. F. Moore, of Young.

Jefferson Armstrong, wife and baby, of Jefferson, Ill., are visiting the parents of both.

T. J. Thatcher, J. F. Moore, Geo. Muddy, T. E. Thompson, H. Sutterfield, J. J. Pieper and E. D. Leedom were at Portsmouth Thursday to meet the railroad commissioners in the interest of getting a passenger stop at Young on the N. & W. railroad.

Cain Armstrong, who is employed at Winchester, is at home visiting his father, who is quite ill.

The Rev. Mr .Poston, of Cincinnati, preached here Sunday evening to a full house and attentive congregation.

The Langshang Veterans of Young played the Hoffer Hill Never-fail club here Sunday afternoon, and laid it over the m15 to 10. One failure.

Miss Ivers, of Otway, with Miss Nora White, was soliciting milk for an ice cream supper for the Methodist church at Otway. They did well here.

There will be preaching and business meeting conducted by the assistant moderator of the Baptist church next Saturday evening at 7 p. m. All invited.

Miss Roma Maddy and Miss Nora White, who were visiting friends at Ironton and Huntington last week, have returned and report a very pleasant trip.

E. D. Leedom & Co. had the pleasure of selling a nice bill of dry good sto Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Armstrong, of Delevan, Ill., because they could bu ythem here cheaper.

Milt Jones, of Otway, has been on the warpath for several days about the loss of his fine bird dog.

We are glad to note that the Rev. Mr. Kunuth will remain on the Otway charge for another year. He and his lady are shining lights to Christians and all good citizens.

We are sorry to note that Archie Moore and Miss Dessie, his sister, are quite sick.

John Walter, of Little Back Run, intends having a picnic Saturday, Sept. 25.

Elmer Pyle has taken 40 acres of corn to cut, 14 hills square at three cents a shock, for Jacob Holtz.

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable Cascarets and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have tried them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am completely cured. Recommend them to everyone. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."
Edward A. Merk, Albany, N. Y.

Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 608
ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

FOR RENT— Nicely furnished front room with board, 118 W. Fourth street near Court. 14-tf

FOR RENT— Rooms in Elk building. Call on Cecil Miller, Room 28 Turley Bldg. 14-tf

LOST

LOST—Parasol left in York park Return to 901 Chillicothe street and receive reward. 24-3

LOST—Brown hair puff, phone 42 and receive reward. 25-2

BUY, SELL OR TRADE.

Property of every description. If you have property to sell I will buy it. If you want to buy, I will sell. Office over The Central National Bank. Entrance No. 15 Gallia street. Home phone No 668. Bell No. 395 W.

J. W. INMAN.

Eugene E. Knox, Masonic Temple, Insures anything Insurable.

DISASTER AVERTED.

By calling on me and having your property insured before the fire occurs. It costs but a trifle when compared to losing the earnings of a life time by fire. Office over The Central National Bank. Entrance No. 15 Gallia street. Office open day and night. Home phone No. 668. Bell No. 395 W.

J. W. INMAN.

"CHIEF" CASES NEXT TUESDAY

Mayor Searcy's quo warranto case against Chief of Police Baucus, will be heard by circuit court at Marietta next Tuesday morning, according to word received by the attorneys Saturday. This is the action the mayor brings to depose Baucus under the new Paine law and to place in his stead his new appointee Nat Davidson.

This case will also determine whether the mayor has power to place John R. Lynn in the office of fire chief and depose Fred Goltz. Solicitor Small represents the mayor in these suits and Arthur Bannon will represent Baucus and Goltz.

The circuit court judges Cherrington, Jones and Walters are just resuming their duties after their vacations and owing to the importance of the local cases, they agreed to place them first on the docket.

FLET'HER BURNS WINS 1ST HEAT

A crowd of nearly 1500 persons were out to the race track Saturday afternoon for the races. The weather conditions were favorable for good contests and the track was in splendid shape.

The results of the various races up to press hour were as follows:

2:24 Trot:

Lulu S (Swinhelm)	1	4	3
Buchla B (Wollom)	3	2	2
Myra K (Patterson)	4	1	1
Tiketon Boy (Weisenstein)	2	3	4

Time 2:25½, 2:24 1-4, 2:26.

2:15 Pace:

Hattie B (Miles)	2	1
Cadmus Jr. (Woods)	3	3
Fletcher Burns (Freight)	1	2

Time, 2:21½, 2:21 1-4.

2:35 Trot:

Anna J (Wollom)	3	3
Arrow Thorn (Weber)	4	2
Jessie J (Maple)	1	1
Nellie K (Bromley)	2	4

Time 2:29 1-4.

TO BE MARRIED AT NEWPORT

Here is a secret that has just leaked out and one that will prove a winner to the person who plays the tip: Leonard Purslow, better known as "Chummy," a valued employe of the Selby Shoe Co., and Miss Anna Temple, who, until recently was a forelady at the Irving Drew Co., are going to be married, Monday being the set time. The couple will leave for Cincinnati Monday morning and before night will have had the knot securely tied in Newport. "Chummy" may deny this, but nevertheless, it's a straight tip, hot fro mthe wire and you are safe in offering congratulations to the worthy couple in advance. Oh, you rebel!

COLORED KNIGHT TEMPLARS

An all-night session was held at Scioto lodge, Royal Arch Masons' hall Friday night for the institution of the new commandery of colored Knights Templars in the city. Officials from the grand lodge put on the work assisted by Joseph and Ben Bell and LeRoy Johnson, local citizens who were already Templars. The local charter list numbered ten.

Visiting dignitaries of the order were the State Grand Commander J. H. Bowles, and Sirs J. B. Taylor, H. C. Mitchell, J. J. Lee, W. H. Buckner, Alex Norris and G. W. Hackley, all of Columbus. Sir Lee is the state high priest of the colored Chapter Masons. All the visitors returned on Saturday's morning train well pleased with the local reception and entertainment.

Guest of Nephew

George Thompson of Elizabeth, W. Va., arrived here Friday afternoon for a visit to his nephew, Barber Roy McElhancy and other relatives.

John Heck, foreman of the Selby shoe factory, accompanied by his wife left Saturday afternoon for a week's visit to Cincinnati, Dayton and St. Louis.

Miss Martha Barber who has been visiting relatives in this city returned to her home at Ironton, Friday.

Threatened With Fever

Master Gerald, youngest son of Dispatcher F. C. Davidson of the B. & O. S. W., is threatened with typhoid fever at Hamdon.

LIQUOR CASE CONTINUED

William Clifford, North Chillicothe street man, charged with selling beer, had a partial hearing before Judge Blair Saturday and had his case continued for further investigation. He went back to jail in default of $500 bail. His clerk, young Tom Brown, was also locked up for further investigation.

Clifford keeps a place at the former Billy Henderson stand. The state's main witness was John James, the old man who showed up at the grand jury room under the influence of liquor Thursday. On the stand he claimed he bought and drank about 16 bottles of beer at Clifford's place.

Both Clifford and Brown refuted James' statements. They say he drank only a small amount of Flip there and that he told them he got drunk on whisky given by his boy.

A brother-in-law of Clifford's, Harvey Cullom, a public works foreman, lives with his family over the place. He said he owned the dozen bottles of beer confiscated from his rooms upstairs by Attorney Ball and Deputy Sheriff Eckhart. This beer, he claimed, was for his own private use. Attorney Cecil S. Miller for the defendants, wanted them dismissed upon this testimony but Judge Blair refused to do so and sent the men back to jail.

To Preach.

John R. Book will hold services at the church in New Boston, Sunday night.

TROTTING NOTES

Volante (3) 2:13¼ by Zombro 2:11 is the crack trotter of the season in California.

The pacing gelding Madison Boy 2:19¼ by Victor L. won two good races at Sidney, O.

Joe Gahagan won two races at Toledo last week with the William Wilkes gelding Startle.

The former Ohio trotter Quintell by Actell 2:18¾ reduced his record at Milwaukee, Wis., last week to 2:12¼ in a winning race.

W. R. White uncovered a real good pacer at Elyria, Ohio, last week in Ruth B., who took a record of 2:18¼. She is by Baron Pilot out of the pacing mare Miss Dempsey, who had some reputation a few years ago as a guideless wonder. Baron Pilot is a son of Baron Wilkes, out of the dam of Pilot Boy 2:09¼.

Fit, Fabric and Finish

You get this when Schwartz's make your clothes. Give them your order.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

Mayor.
HENRY C. SEARCY.

President of Council.
ADAM PFAU.

City Auditor.
WILLIAM N. GABLEMAN

City Solicitor.
HORACE L. SMALL.

City Treasurer.
JOHN J. McCALL

Council-at-Large
WILLIAM E. COOK
JACOB GEHRES
JAMES NEFF

Justice of the Peace.
HARVEY L. REDDEN

Constable.
ALLEN CAMERON

Ward Councilmen
First Ward, FRANK SCHMANZ
Second Ward, JOHN LINCK
Third Ward, WILLIAM GERGENS
Fourth Ward, CHARLES L. FINK

Appraisers of Real Property
J. J. BRUSHART
E. MELVIN FUNK
HERMAN HUELS, SR.
ERNEST HERMAN
P. S. REVARE

Assessors.
First Ward, WILLIS CALHOUN
Second ward, W. S. DRENNAN
Third Ward, W. A. ADAMS
Fourth Ward, JAMES JACKMAN

Board of Education
ALBERT GRAF
J. I. HUDSON
GEORGE J. SCHMIDT
G. WASH WILLIAMS

Visiting Brother.

Nile J. Painter, a prominent merchant of Pomeroy, arrived in the city Saturday for a visit to Mel Bothwell of East Third street.

No Mystery

But a fact that when Schwartz makes your clothes you are properly dressed.

Pretty Late For Snakes.

Enos Moore killed a rattlesnake in the hills along Brouse Run on Friday. The snake measured over four feet.

Puts Down Walk.

G. W. Garrison has just finished putting down a fine cement sidewalk for William Runyan of East Sixth street.

We will cash N. & W. pay checks from 5:30 p. m. on Saturday evening.
24-2t THE HAAS CLO. CO.

Has New Sign.

John Capehart has erected a new sign in front of his West Front street coal office.

To Attend Fair.

John Stirr, clerk at Anderson Bros., left Saturday for California, O., to attend the fair.

Doing Fine Business.

Mrs. Anna Cassidy is making a success of the boarding house at Second and Madison streets. The Buena Vista woman has only been in charge several weeks and has fifteen regular boarders.

Goes to Cincinnati.

Attorney Edward J. Daehler went to Cincinnati on a business trip, Saturday.

Scioto

YOUNG FOLKS DANCE AND MAKE MERRY — TWINS, BOY AND GIRL ENTER HAPPY HOME.

The dance at Martin's hall was well attended and a fine time had.

Grandma Craig is visiting her friends at Harrisonville.

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Mongey and left a big boy and a girl.

Miss Bessie Reynolds who has been sick for the past week, is some better.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Miller died Monday.

Miss Ella Mongey is staying with Mrs. Callie Dever.

Mrs. Hannah Mohat who has been sick for some time is no better.

Miss Jessie Lansing is staying with Mrs. S. A. Dever.

Frank Russ of Bucklich was out chasing the old fox Saturday night.

Joe Erwin is slowly improving from typhoid fever.

Miss Pearl Gilliland and brother Herbert were guests of James Erwin and family last week.

Ebert Gilliland of Mabee spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives near Stockdale.

George Dever who has been making his home in Jackson for a number of years, is visiting his son, S. A. Dever of Mabee.

Dr. Clark Is "Touched" For $21 In Columbus

Columbus, Sept. 25.—"Touched" for $21, Dr. J. W. Clark chief physician at the penitentiary formerly located in Lawrence county was the victim of a slick pickpocket Thursday night. He had gotten off a car at Long and Third streets, after making a visit to the home of H. W. Carl on Lakeview avenue, to attend a sick child when he was approached by a stranger who engaged him in conversation. The stranger asked some questions about the city which Dr. Clark answered, and then started to walk toward his office farther out on Long street.

The man started to walk with him. Suddenly Dr. Clark discovered that his pocket book was missing. He accused the stranger who denied his guilt. Dr. Clark, a strapping big man insisted that the stranger march in front of him to his office, where he could search him. "No search me here, I belong to one of the best families in this town," said the man, indignantly. Dr. Clark did so and failed to find the missing pocketbook. "Maybe you dropped it back on the corner," said the stranger as he walked away.

Dr. Clark went back and found the pocketbook in a doorway at the corner. But it had been rifled of the money, amounting to about $21. The doctor was very glad that he had arrived at a bank in the afternoon too late to cash a check for about $90 for services rendered the state, which he had in his pocket.

WHEN WINTER COMES.

When the weather is cold and the evenings are long, and you sit 'round the fireside at home; it's then that you notice the teakettle's song, and life is a joy and a poem. And you glance 'round the room and you notice the floors — the furniture's shining and so are the doors; and you glance at your wife, and you can't for your life, understand how she does all her work and her chores. But then she'll explain, it's because Spartan Stain makes it easy to keep clean those floors and those doors. Manufactured by The Marietta Paint & Color Co., Marietta, Ohio. Sold by Schloss & Co., 414 Chillicothe St.

ROAD MEETING AT UNION MILLS

A good roads meeting was held by the citizens of Washington township in the town hall at Union Mills Friday evening.

Roy Smith acted as chairman and J. H. Cook, Jr., as secretary of the meeting. Much enthusiasm was displayed. Mr. Cook offered resolutions seconded by George Jenkins which passed unanimously. They favored the bonding of the county with two provisions. These were that a committee of representative and judicious citizens have the power to receive and supervise the expenditure of the money and that the townships be given an equitable share of the funds.

LAST CONCERT OF THE SEASON

Sunday evening's "farewell" concert of the River City band at Millbrook Casino will be made up of the following numbers:

March ..... Imperial Guards
Luscombe
Selection ..... The Society Circus
Klein
Solo for Baritone .....
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep
Rollinson
Intermezzo ..... The Reed Bird
David Reed
Double Quartette .....
.... This is the Day of Our Lord
Kreutzer
Overture ..... Martha
Flotow
Medley ..... Popular Airs
O'Hare
March ..... Religiose
Chambers

Home From Vacation

Miss Margueritta Todd, stenographer for Home Loan Co., who has been spending a delightful vacation in Cleveland, New York, Niagara Falls and other interesting places, is again on duty.

Lehman's school shoes.

OFFICIAL LIST OF EVENTS FOR HUDSON FETE

New York, Sept. 25.—Following is the official program for the Hudson-Fulton celebration from Sept. 25 to October 9:

The official route of all land parades will be from One Hundred and Tenth street down Central Park west to Fifty-ninth street, east to Fifth avenue and thence to Washington square.

Sept. 25.—Naval parade of American and foreign warships in New York harbor, starting from Governor's Island at 1:15 p. m. To be repeated with illuminations at 7 p. m. Reception of official guests at One Hundred and Tenth street and Riverside Drive in the afternoon. Special services in the synagogues.

On Sept. 25 begins the Fulton aerial flight from New York to Albany for The World's $10,000. The airships are stationed at One Hundred and Nineteenth street and Riverside Drive. A member of the managing committee each day during the celebration will announce a starting hour, weather conditions permitting.

Sept. 26.—Religious services in all churches.

Sept. 27.—First day of airship flights by Wilbur Wright and Glenn H. Curtiss. Official receptions to guests and opening of exhibitions.

Sept. 28.—Historical parade and pageant participated in by all nationalities. Procession of floats and moving tableaux representing events in early American history. Starts from One Hundred and Tenth street and Central Park West at 1 p. m.

Sept. 29.—Aquatic sports opposite Riverside park and Yonkers. Commemorative exercises and dedication of memorials. Celebration of Bronx Borough day. Children's festival in Richmond Borough. United States authorities reception to official guests at West Point.

Sept. 30.—Military parade in Manhattan, participated in by United States army, navy and marine corps, national guard, naval militia, veteran organizations and sailors and marines from foreign war vessels. Starts from One Hundred and Tenth street and Central Park West at 1 p. m.

Oct. 1.—Naval parade in which other craft will join. One division will start from New York and one from Albany, meeting at Newburg, where a reception will be held. Ceremonies on Half Moon and Clermont. Newburg street parade and fireworks in the evening. Manhattan historical pageant will be repeated in Brooklyn.

Oct. 2, a. m.—Children's festival in 60 centers of Greater New York, 500,000 school children attending. Return of naval parade from Newburg. Historical pageant repeated on Staten Island. Dedication exercises at Stony Point. Carnival parade in Manhattan in the evening.

The celebration will be continued on the Hudson river north of New York City from October 3 to October 9.

Oct. 9.—Carnival parade will be repeated on Eastern Parkway in Brooklyn from 8 to 11 o'clock in the evening.

To Remain In the West

Ralph Kugelman, young son of the Blade's foreman, has decided to remain in the great northwest, where he had gone on a pleasure trip some weeks since. He has taken a position with Eugene Anderson in his big department store at Seattle.

For hats, caps and gent's furnishings, Russell's. 24-2

GOOD JOBS FOR MEN

Government Postoffice Clerks, Carriers and Railway Mail Clerks — Salary $600 to $1,500.

Why don't you work for Uncle Sam? Many thousands of positions are filled yearly. The job is for life; the pay is large; the hours short; you get a vacation, with pay, every year, and no lay-offs at any time.

Men over 18 years old, with only common, every day education, are wanted to take examinations in Portsmouth in November for Government positions, and the Central Schools with its knowledge of the examination can prepare men to pass in a few weeks. Start to prepare now.

Any reader of the Times who wishes to work for Uncle Sam, can get complete free information how to prepare for the Civil Service examinations, by writing the Central Schools, Dept. 523, Rochester, N. Y.

Little Babe Passes Away

Edna May Winkler, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Winkler, of Sciotoville, died Thursday night at 11 o'clock. This sweet-faced little girl suffered three days with cholera infantum and then the Blessed Savior took her to that home that knoweth no night. She was 21 months of age.

The funeral will be held at the Baptist church at Sciotoville Sunday at 10 o'clock. Rev. Carroll, of Wheelersburg will conduct the services. Interment at Wheelersburg cemetery. xxx

Pleased With Serial Sermons

The current issue of the National Labor Tribune of Pittsburg, publishes a letter from Fred Greenough of this city, expressing his appreciation of the serial sermons of Pastor Russell of Brooklyn, and which have long been featured by that publication.

Five Extra Teachers Elected By Board

The members of the school board were all present at last night's meeting but President Haas, and Dr. Tremper was made temporary chairman. Clerk Hazelbeck still being unable to attend Mr. Scudder was assigned to serve.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. A communication was read from Henry Hossman, contractor, protesting against the board making any allowance to Contractor Runyan, on account of the work of putting in fire escapes. It seems Hossman failed to give satisfaction and the board employed Runyan to make good the work. The matter was referred to the building and repair committee.

Superintendent Appel reported that all the substitute teachers were now teaching as regulars, owing to the crowded condition of the schools, and he suggested that five additional substitutes be appointed, naming Misses Grace Spry, Nellie Hudson, Ettaline Grice, Elizabeth Morris and Mary Lindsay. Referred to finance committee.

The superintendent called attention to the fact that the first month of school would close Friday and suggested that arrangements be made for paying the salaries of teachers and janitors. Suggestion affirmed.

The superintendent reported that two high school grades were being taught in the Second street building, and that the high school enrollment Tuesday was 341, against 303 at the same date last year.

On motion of Mr. Dever it was agreed to credit such teachers as had put in four days at the county institute with two dollars additional pay on their first month's salary.

On motion of Williams it was decided to contract for fire escape for the Lawson building.

The schedule amounting to $727.02, was allowed. Adjourned.

Fireman W. A. Werner of the B. & O. S. W. was called to Hamden Friday to take the relief examination. L. B. Pyles is filling his place here.

Lehman's store open this evening.

Warm Fight For Magistrate

J. N. Brickey, a well known and popular brick contractor, is conducting a very active campaign as the Democratic nominee for magistrate in the Fullerton-Springville district. Mr. Brickey has a big personal following and although he has a Republican majority to overcome it is believed he will be elected at the November election. Thomas Pugh is his opponent having defeated Constable Henry Baker for the nomination at the Republican primaries.

GOODMAN ACTS AS MINE HOST

A. M. Goodman, traveling representative of the Gilbert Grocery company, and one of the most popular knights of the grip in this section, was host at a stag affair held at his home on West Fifth street Friday evening.

Mr. Goodman entertained the fellow members of the Symmes Fishing club, of Ironton, and of which he has the honor or being president. The club is composed of some of Lawrence county capital's leading citizens, including Mayor C. W. Golden, Chief of Police C. E. Berridge, Hon. L. R. Andrews, Drs. A. C. and J. W. Lowry. These besides A. D. Markin, Thomas Freeman, D. T. Richards, Thomas Russell, Windy Russell, A. C. Berridge, C. W. Blankenship, S. F. Baker, C. E. Freeman, John A. McDowell, D. H. Clark and George A. Goodman, of this city, were guests of "Abe," as the president is familiarly known among the boys.

The club members had come down from Ironton in automobiles in time to attend Friday afternoon's races and immediately repaired to the Goodman home to help the host celebrate his forty-second birthday anniversary. Hon. L. R. Andrews, on behalf of the club, presented him with a fine cut glass water set. The evening was spent at cards, followed with a delightful repast at 10 o'clock. The guests vied with each other in narrating fish stories and Maxy Russell characteristically responded to the toast, "Loyal to the President." Wishing the president many happy returns of the day, the club returned to Ironton at midnight, all pleased with their outing.

Maurice Lean and wife of Cincinnati are visiting Mrs. John F. Brushart at her home on East Second street.

N. & W. EMPLOYES GET PAY CHECKS

The employes of the N. & W. railway received their monthly pay checks Saturday and reports have it that an immense sum was paid out. The payroll for labor alone amounted to $105,000. This big sum was expended for double-tracking and other improvements now under way along the road.

Say It!

If your doctor says this is all right, then say it over and over again.

Headaches. Biliousness. Constipation. Ayer's Pills. Sugar-coated. Easy to take. Don't forget.

Headaches. Biliousness. Constipation. Ayer's Pills. Sugar-coated. Easy to take. Don't forget.

Headaches. Biliousness. Constipation. Ayer's Pills. Sugar-coated. Easy to take. Don't forget.

J. C. Ayer Co. Lowell, Mass.

YOURS FOR MAGISTRATE OF Fullerton and Springville, Ky. Democratic Nominee.

J. N. BRICKEY

Swell Dressers

that want individual ideas embodied in their clothes are the kind of customers we love to work for.

You know that we command an organization of designers and tailors that's unequalled in the world.

Every garment that's ordered of us is designed, cut and tailored by the foremost house in New York City.

B. STERN & SON
Exclusive Custom Tailors
New York

thus insuring the latest touch of correct fashion.

We take the measures, they do the rest.

Result:—Best Clothes possible at savings to you of about half your tailor's bills.

REIS BROS.
FASHIONABLE HABERDASHERY,
OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

Life Long Silverware

Of the colonial styles and quality is the most desirable and fashionable today. Our display of good silverware will surely satisfy the most particular customers. Cream and Sugar sets, Bread Trays, Syrup Cans that are of exquisite shapes and handsomely decorated and the prices of $3.50 to $10.00 are very reasonable. We invite you see the new things.

Otto Zœllner & Bro
415 CHILLICOTHE ST.
OPTICIANS.

A Matter of Dollars and Sense!

When you need dollars it is a matter of common sense to borrow where the rates are the cheapest and where your business will be handled confidentially and with courtesy.

We loan money on furniture, pianos, live stock, etc. Here are some of our rates:

50c is the weekly payment on $5.00.
60c is the weekly payment on $10.00.
$1.00 is the weekly payment on $25.00.
$1.20 is the weekly payment on $50.00.

These rates include both interest and principal. Call and see us or call Home Phone 62 and our agent will call at your home.

THE OHIO LOAN CO.
Rooms 205-206 MASONIC TEMPLE

F. O. GOODWIN,
DENTIST.
605 Chillicothe Street.

JULIUS ARBOGAST
Dealer in
Pure Whiskies, Wines, Etc.
294 E. Main St., Chillicothe, O.
Mail Orders a Specialty.
Price List on Application.

In Just Five Months
WYETH'S
SAGE AND SULPHUR
HAIR RESTORER
Grew a Full Growth of Hair On a Bald Head

Here's the Proof

For two or three years my hair had been falling out and getting quite thin, until the top of my head was entirely bald. About four months ago I commenced using Sage and Sulphur. The first bottle seemed to do some good and I kept using it regularly, until now I have used four bottles. The whole top of my head is now finely covered with hair and it keeps coming in thicker. I shall keep on using it a while longer, as I notice a constant improvement.

STEPHEN BACON,
Rochester, N. Y.

STATE OF NEW YORK, County of Monroe } ss.

STEPHEN BACON, being duly sworn, says that he has read the statement above subscribed and that the contents of said statement are true.

STEPHEN BACON.

Sworn to before me this 31st day of July, 1902.

HENRY W. HALL,
Notary Public.

The birthright of every man, woman and child—a full, healthy head of hair. If your hair is falling, if it is full of dandruff, or if it is faded or turning gray, it is diseased and should be looked after without delay.

WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER, a true Hair Tonic and Restorer, removes dandruff in a few days, stops hair falling in one week, and starts a new growth in a month.

and does not soil the skin nor injure the hair; but it is an ideal hair dressing that will restore faded and gray hair to natural color and keep the hair soft and glossy.

50c. and $1.00 a Bottle—At all Druggists
Or Sent Direct, Express Prepaid, Upon Receipt of Price

Wyeth Chemical Company, 74 Cortlandt Street, New York City, N. Y.

FOR SALE AND RECOMMENDED BY
FISHER & STREICH Pharmacy,
SPECIAL AGENTS PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

Our Store Will Be Open After 5:30 P. M. Today

The Haas Clothing Co.
CLOTHIERS, TAILORS AND FURNISHERS.
CORNER FIFTH AND CHILLICOTHE.

"Absolute Security for Depositors."

The First National Bank of Portsmouth

United States Depositary.

BONDS And other High Class Securities Bought and Sold.

Safety Deposit Boxes. Steamship Tickets. Foreign Exchange.

Norfolk & Western

Schedule in Effect June 20, 1909.

Kenova District—Eastbound.

No. 18, Daily ..... 7:10 a. m.
No. 16, Daily ..... 11:42 a. m.
No. 32 Daily, ex. Sun.. 7:28 p. m.
No. 4 daily, fast train 12:01 a. m.
No. 34, Sunday only.... 9:28 p. m.

Columbus District—Westbound

No. 3 daily, fast train 3:55 a. m.
No. 33, Daily ..... 7:28 a. m.
No. 15, Daily ..... 3:42 p. m.

Cincinnati District.

No. 23 daily, fast train 4:10 a. m.
No. 35 Daily, ex. Sun.. 7:33 a. m.
No. 27 Daily ..... 2:10 p. m.
No. 25 Daily, fast train 3:45 p. m.

Cincinnati to Portsmouth.

Lv. 7:00 a.m. daily, ar. 10:35 a.m.*
Lv. 8:45 a.m., ar..... 11:25 a.m.*
Lv. 5:40 p.m., ar..... 9:27 p.m.
Lv. 8:45 p.m., ar.... 11:40 p.m.*

Pullman sleepers and N. & W. cafe dining cars on all through trains.

For further information, apply to S. B. Adams, Passenger Agent 420½ Chillicothe street, Telephone 47 Home 'phone, Bell 67.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.

Schedule subject to change without notice

West Bound—

No. 1, daily ..... 5:25 a. m.
No. 3, daily ..... 1:54 p. m.
No. 17, daily ex. Sun... 7:16 a. m.
No. 7, daily ..... 2:18 p. m.

East Bound

No. 2, daily ..... 2:43 p. m.
No. 4, daily ..... 12:05 a. m.
No. 6, daily ..... 11:20 a. m.
No. 16, daily ex. Sun... 7:01 p. m.

EXCURSION RATES
Cincinnati Every Sunday $1.50 !

Boston and return $34.05.
New York and return $22.50.
Seattle, Wash., and return $72.75.
One way Colonist to Pacific Coast points $39.45.
Ticket office, Washington hotel.
D. A. GRIMES, Agt.

SUNDAY SERVICES

Sermons And Services At The Various Churches

NOTICE.

The City Sunday School association have arranged to hold the autumn rally day on October 3rd. All schools are asked to co-operate with us and make this a banner day in the Sunday schools of our city.

J. H. FARMER, Pres.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal
Corner Gallia and Offnere Sts.
Rev. W. C. Hartinger, Pastor.

Sunday is the beginning of a new conference year at Trinity; it is hoped that every member of the Sunday school and church will be present tomorrow; remember our aim is to have and average of 600 in the Sunday school for the year. We can thus lead the Ohio conference. Last Wednesday evening proved that we can soon reach the 300 mark at prayer meeting. Our report to conference was great; we can make it greater this year. Sunday school, 9 a. m., W. B. Anderson, supt.; music by our splendid orchestra, under the direction of Miss Alice Blake; 10:30 a. m., preaching by the pastor; 2 p. m., Junior league, Mrs. C. N. Smith, supt.; 6 p. m., Epworth league, Charles Free, pres.; 7 p. m., preaching by the pastor.

Bigelow, M. E. Church.
Washington and Fifth Sts.
Jamie N. Mason, Pastor.

Morning worship and sermon, 10:30; subject, "The Valley of Baca," or "The Resources of the Christian in Adversity"; evening service at 7 o'clock; subject, "The Joy of Earth and Heaven."

German M. E. Church.
Cor. Fourth and Washington Sts.
Otto Gissen, Pastor.

Sunday school at 8:45 a. m., F. L. Marting, supt.; orchestra music; preaching in German at 10 a. m., by the pastor; young people's devotional meeting at 6:15 p. m.; preaching in English at 7 p. m., by the pastor; topic for the evening service, "The Square Deal," or "Heaven Opened." Non-church-goers should come and hear this sermon; it will give them enough to think about; come and study the Epistle of Peter with us in our prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7 p. m. Everybody is welcome to all our meetings.

Manly M. E. Church.
Corner Eleventh and Clay Streets
J. W. Atkinson, Pastor.

Sunday school at 8:45 a. m., Philip Pfarr, Supt. Sermon by the pastor at 10 a. m. Intermediate league at 1:15 p. m., Ethel Dodds, Supt. Junior League at 1:45 p. m., Ella Bessinger, Supt. Class meeting at 2:20 p. m. Epworth league, Nannie Dodds, leader, at 6:15 p. m., subject "Faith Paralyzed by Fear." Sermon and evangelism at 7:15. The Epworth league meets this evening at the home of Mary and Kate Davis on New Ninth street. The prayer meeting of this church is held every Wednesday evening. Keep in mind that this church closed up the last conference year with the best record in her history. We must surpass the last year. Begin tomorrow. Everybody come to every service. All will find a glad welcome at Manly.

BAPTIST.
First.
G. R. DYE, pastor.

Services as usual in the tabernacle, corner Gallia and North Waller. In the absence of the pastor, J. L. Kirkpatrick, of Springfield, will preach. Sunday school at 9 a. m., Douglas Miller, supt.; a good attendance is desired, as we all want to reach Palestine by the first Sunday in the year; come and bring a new scholar. Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. B. Y. P. U. at 6:15 p. m. Preaching on the West Side at 3 p. m. Everyone made welcome.

FREE BAPTIST CHURCH.
Freeman W. Chase, Pastor.

Sunday school at 9 a. m., Harman Veneer, Supt. Preaching service at 10:15 a. m. Some phase of evangelistic work will be presented. Junior Christian Endeavor meeting at 1:30 p. m., Miss Nola Hosey, president. Senior C. E. at 6 p. m., Henry Spencer, leader. Sermon by the pastor at 7 p. m. on the subject, "Christ as Mediator." Midweek prayer meeting, Wednesday 7 p. m. Rally day in the Sunday school October 3rd. Every member enrolled in the school is earnestly requested to be present on that day. On next Thursday night there will be a church social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cunningham, 1439 Lincoln street. A fine program will be rendered and refreshments served. All members and friends are cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN.
First.
Rev. J. F. Elder, Pastor

Bible school at 9 a. m., G. D. Scudder, Supt. Junior and Senior Endeavor meeting at 2 and 6 p. m. Regular preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning subject "The Will of Christ," evening subject "The Great Question and Our Answer To It." Tomorrow will close the pastorate between pastor and people, and this will be the pastor's closing sermon.

The Second Presbyterian
Eighth and Waller.
Charles L. Robertson, Pastor.

Bible school at 9 o'clock, W. W. Gates, Jr., supt.; attendance increasing every Sunday; good singing classes for all ages and a thoroughly organized school. Holy communion at 10:30 o'clock; as this is the only service of the day as well as the first communion of this fall, it is especially desired that all our members attend. In the evening the congregation will worship with the First Presbyterian church, in the edifice of the latter, and listen to the farewell sermon of Dr. Elder.

Central Presbyterian Church.
S. D. Conger, Pastor.
Mr. J. B. Heid, Supt.

Morning text, "Love is Strong as Death Jealousy is Cruel as the Grave the Coals Thereof are Coals of Fire, Which Hath a Most Vehement Flame. Many Waters Cannot Quench Love, Neither Can the Foods Drown It If a Man Would Give All the Substance of His House for Love, it Would Utterly be Contemned." Song of Sol. 8:6,7. In the evening the church accepts the invitation of the First Presbyterian church and worships with them. Sunday school at 8:45. Mr. J. B. Heid, Supt. C. E. at 6.

ALL SAINTS PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
J. D. Herron, Rector.

Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity. Holy Communion at 7. Matins and sermon at 10:30, subject "The Next Towns." Evensong and sermon at 7. Service of music: Offertory solo, "O Rest in the Lord," Mendelssohn, Miss Myrtle Ziegler.

First Christian Church.
Corner Third and Gay.
Edgar James Meacham, Pastor.

We have had many great days in the past; "The Lord has done great things for us, whereof we are glad." Now on tomorrow we expect to have the greatest day in our church history; great in numbers who attend the services, great in enthusiasm, great in amount raised to apply on our church debt, great in good done, great in fellowship, in friendship and joy; come! Morning services begin at 9 o'clock and continue until 10:45. Our aims are 2000 present, and a great offering; every enrolled member of the school, teachers, pupils, old and young, are urged to come tomorrow; every home department member, every cradle roll, baby and its mother, every member of the church, visitors, friends, &c., are kindly urged to come; come not alone, but if you can, bring some one with you. The morning theme will be "A Generation of Bible Students." In the evening at 7 o'clock we will have another great service; at that hour Rev. John L. Hill, of Cincinnati, will preach; subject, "Where the Scriptures speak, we speak; where the Scriptures are silent, we are silent." Mr. Hill is a great preacher and will bring a great message. We hope to see the church crowded at this service. Special music at all services. Come.

Grandview Avenue Christian.
A. P. Gray, Pastor.

We are expecting you in the morning at 9 o'clock. We will have a great Bible school rally. There will be special features worth your while. Every teacher was present last Lord's day—tomorrow we will look for every teacher and every pupil. We expect every member of the "Home Department" and the entire Cradle Roll. All are invited to remain for preaching at 10:30 a. m., subject "Where the Bible Speaks, We Speak, and Where the Bible is Silent, We Are Silent." Junior Endeavor at 1:15 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m. Preaching again at 7 p. m., subject "A Generation of Bible Students." Sunday is "Declaration Day" with the Deciples everywhere. Help us observe it. You can't afford to miss a single service.

United Brethren Church.
Corner Seventh and Gay Sts.
W. H. Howard, Pastor.

The year is starting out very nicely, if we all do our duty it will be a good year for us and the Lord will be greatly honored. Preaching in the morning at 10:30 a. m. and in the evening at 7:00 p. m. by the pastor. Morning subject, "Zion's Peace and Prosperity." Evening subject "Heavenly Mansions." Jr. Y. P. C. E. at 2 p. m. The Jr. Supt. desires to see all the juniors present as this is the first meeting of the new year. Sen. Y. P. C. E. at 6 p. m. The president has something for us and he desires a full attendance. Special meeting of the official board Monday evening at 7 p. m. General prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. The Sabbath school has taken on new life and all that are interested should be present and on time at 9 a. m. Bro. Schmidt, the Supt. is working hard to make this the banner school of the city. Let every teacher be at his post and thus assist a most worthy cause, and show your appreciation of his efforts.

Thomas L. Collett, the leading insurance man of Ironton, was in the city Friday and incidentally took in the races.

There is a bit of graining to do, call Brenner, Home phone 917.

W. J. KEYES,
Osteopathic Physician,
AT HOME,
38 West Fourth St.

Open in The Evening With Big Bargains in Suits, Skirts And Jackets!

See our windows. They speak volumes. All yard goods must be closed out to make room for our big stock that is yet to come. Come Saturday night and get some of the great bargains we have prepared to make up for the day that we are closed.

The Atlas Trading Co.
603 CHILLICOTHE ST.

The Bar Association Elect Old Officers

Nearly all members of the local legal fraternity were present at the annual meeting of the Portsmouth Bar and Law Library association held Friday evening at four o'clock in its headquarters, rooms 23 and 25 of the Turley building. At the annual election the same old corps of officers were chosen. The association has been organized for eight years now and there has never been a change made in the personnel of its officers, which is quite a tribute to their efficiency and zeal. The directors are James W. Bannon, Anselm T. Holcomb, Thomas C. Anderson, George D. Scudder and Oscar W. Newman. Officers are George O. Newman, president, Theo. K. Funk, vice president, Harry W. Miller, secretary and N. W. Evans, treasurer.

Takes Position With Jeweler

Mr. Carl Hummell who has been employed at Anderson Bros. & Co. for the past two years has resigned his position and accepted a position at J. F. Carr's jewelry store.

We will cash N. & W. pay checks from 5:30 p. m. on Saturday evening.
24-2t THE HAAS CLO. CO.

To be Back On Deck

John J. Vangordor, postoffice clerk, who has been spending a fifteen days' vacation out in the hills near Harrisonville, will be back on duty early next week.

TAKE IT IN TIME

Anyone interested in the cure of Consumption, should get one of the booklets telling of recoveries by the use of Eckman's Alterative.

Coughs, Stubborn Colds and Pneumonia may be the beginning of more serious troubles—Eckman's Alterative is the effective remedy. Take it in time.

Saratoga, N. Y., May, 1908.
Gentlemen: For five or six years I was troubled with cough and expectoration. My case was declared Consumption by my doctor. After taking Eckman's Alterative, which was recommended, I was entirely cured.
(Signed Affidavit) James W. Kanaly.

Eckman's Alterative is good for all throat and lung troubles, and is on sale at all druggists in Portsmouth. Ask for booklet of cured cases, or write to Eckman Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Abstracts Titles At Age of 90

At the age of 90 years, Judge Henry Oursler, who is visiting in this section, has gone to Adams county on a legal mission for Captain N. W. Evans. The venerable judge expected to spend several days at West Union, so Captain Evans delegated him to get some abstracts of land titles at the Adams county court house. Judge Oursler was glad for the opportunity to demonstrate that he is as active as ever and Captain Evans is similarly pleased because he knows his missioner will do the work properly.

WANT STREET PAVED

The dwellers on Waller street north of Eleventh are clamoring for a paved street. They say there is ten times the travel on that street than there is on Twelfth, Fourteenth and some other streets that have been paved. They claim it is a much traveled thoroughfare, connecting the downtown and railroad districts with the Highland section and that it is a mass of mud in winter. Their wishes will doubtless be gratified next year.

Victim of Rheumatism

Charles Wooster, bright little two year old of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wooster, is ill, suffering from a slight attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Frank Alger Stepping High

A sweet little baby daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alger at their home on New Fifth street Friday evening. Mr. Alger is a well known traveling salesman for the Julian-Kokenge Shoe company of Cincinnati.

Wear the Manhattan Hat on sale at Russell's, it sells for $3.00.
24-2t

NATURAL GAS IN WEST VIRGINIA MAY BE TAXED

Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 26.—Governor Glasscock's plan to have the legislature pass a law prohibiting the pumping of natural gas to other states will end in defeat, it appears. Glasscock's fight was intended to conserve the natural gas resources of West Virginia.

Senator S. B. Elkins who has taken up the fight of the natural gas companies against the governor's plan, announced he has received word from 30 of the 110 members of the state legislature indorsing his idea of a tax on the gas going out of the state and opposing the governor's proposition to fence the gas in.

The apparent success of Senator Elkins will relieve the apprehension of Cleveland and Cincinnati lest they be shut off from their natural gas supply, which is furnished by the West Virginia fields. A tax on the gas probably will not affect the cost to consumers.

Big bargains at Lehman's. Call this evening.

Mother Still Poorly.

Barber F. N. Patterson has returned from the bedside of his sick mother at Ravenswood, W. Va. Her condition is but little improved.

Women Suffer

much needless pain when they delay using Cardui for their female troubles. Cardui has been found to relieve headache, backache, pain in the side and dizziness arising from deranged organs. It does more than relieve,—if used persistently,—many have written to say that it cured them.

TAKE **CARDUI**

It Will Help You

Mrs. Maxwell Johnson, Tampa, Fla., writes: "Cardui cured me after doctors and everything else had failed. I had been suffering with numb spells ever since I was 18 years old. One day I decided to take Cardui. I have now taken 5 bottles and I can say that it has cured me. I advise all suffering women to give Cardui a long and fair trial."

Mrs. Johnson suffered years. Have you? Do you wish to? But why suffer at all? Take Cardui. Give it a fair trial.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

J 37

ACCEPT ONE OF THE GREATEST COMFORTS EVER PLACED WITHIN YOUR REACH, THAT IS

NATURAL GAS

There is no better Light or Fuel. Order your service in now.

THE PORTSMOUTH GAS CO.
EITHER PHONE.

THE BRAGDON DRY GOODS CO.

We Have Opened Up
Our Fall and Winter Campaign

With the largest and most complete lines ever shown over our counters. Everything that is new is here and within the limitation of your purse. What is put in the papers and told to you across the counters ought to be real. What is advertised as special values ought to be all that it is claimed to be. Facts measure up to promises when promises are made at Bragdon's. Supply your needs now. New fresh stock at such attractive prices that no urging is needed to buy. Never too early here for extra good values.

BED COVERINGS
BLANKETS

Good size Cotton Blankets in Tan or Gray with fancy borders, at ..... 49c pr.
11-4 Cotton Blankets, splendid weight, Gray or Tan, assorted borders ..... 75c pr.
11-4 Extra heavy Cotton Blankets, Gray or Tan ..... 98c pr.
10-4 Wool Blankets in plaids or plain colors, fancy borders $2.98
11-4 Wool Blankets, grand value at ..... $3.48 pr.
11-4 Extra quality wool Blankets, none better ..... $5.25 pr.

COMFORTS

Sanitary made Comforts, stuffed with pure cotton, good size Comforts 79c
Full size Comforts, extra value at 98c
Special values $1.25 to $3 each.
Teddy Crib Blankets 79c
Couch Blankets, rich colorings at $1.48

BED SPREADS

Full size Bed Spreads ..79c up
Extra special Spread, large and good weight, well worth $1.25, at 98c
Good standard Bleached Sheets at 39c
Much less than price of muslin.
Good standard Bleached Pillow Slips, 42x36 ..... 10c
Room size Rugs, 9x12, great bargains.

NEW FALL PIECE GOODS.

Yard wide Percales, dark and light patterns ..... 10c yd
Madras Cloths for Shirts and Waists ..... 8 1-3c yd
New fall Dress Ginghams, fast colors, 12½c values ..... 10c yd
Galatea Cloth, choice assortment ..... 15c yd
Soisette in all the new fall shades ..... 20c yd
Fine Mercerized Poplin (all new shades) ..... 25c yd
New Japasine Silks, plain colors ..... 29c and 35c yd
Figured Japasine Silks, exquisite designs ..... 39c and 50c
New Shantung Fancy Silks 50c per yard.
Yard wide fancy and plain Taffetta Silks ..... $1.00 yd
Rich designs in Silk Plaids, Stripes, Checks, etc.
New Weaves in Wool Fabrics, especially designed for Coat Suits and one piece Dresses.
Choice collection of Braids Fancy Nets and Laces for Dress and Waist trimmings.

DOMESTICS

We laid in a large stock of Muslins, Prints, Apron Ginghams Cheviots, Tickings, Canton Flannels, Outing Flannels, etc., before the advance in Cottons, while our present stock lasts we will continue at the same low prices, that has made this department of our store an ever busy corner.

READY TO WEAR OFFERINGS

Stunning Tailored Suits, correct, stylish and of highest class workmanship, in a great variety of materials.
Ladies' Suits ... $7.50 to $30.00
Misses Suits ... $4.98 to $12.00

DRESS SKIRTS

All the new fabric weaves represented in our vast assortment.
Skirts ..... $1.98 to $12.00
50 High Class Skirts, no two alike, samples from one of the best known Skirt manufacturers of high class work in the country. We offer these Skirts fully 25 per cent under regular prices.
All alterations on Suits or Skirts made free and a perfect fit guaranteed.
Black Mercerized and Heatherbloom Petticoats all prices.
Special imitation Heatherbloom Skirt 49c
Muslin Night Gowns, 59c value at 39c
White Linen Shirt Waists, pleated, $1 value 69c
Sweater Coats, splendid values. Misses and Ladies.

PORTSMOUTH'S GREATEST SALE NET WAISTS.

Manufacturers entire stock consisting of about 300 Waists bought 50c on the dollar. Just 2 lots, 12 styles, $3 to $4 values, choice $1.98
18 Styles $5 to $7 values at $2.98

Something interesting is happening at Bragdon's every day. Watch our ads.

The Bragdon Dry Goods Co.

PORTSMOUTH'S POPULAR STORE MASONIC TEMPLE

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I desire to hereby announce to the public that I have opened offices at Nos. 26 and 27 Turley building, Corp 2nd and Chillicothe Sts., this city, for the purpose of engaging in the general practice of the law. Will be associated in office suite with Mr. Jas. S. Thomas.

WM. D. JAMES.

FOR SALE!

Fresh Eggs
25c a Dozen

Fresh Oysters received daily.

All kinds of Bacon, Flour and Lard at a big bargain.

A snap in Potatoes, Apples, Cabbage, Kraut, Pickles and Hams.

Good Tea and Coffee a specialty.

J. J. Brushart
The Cash Grocer

FOR RENT
Six Small Houses, cheap, to rented at once.

J. J. BRUSHART
THE CASH GROCER

Food For Reflection

When you stop to consider, the business of Banking, to be really successful, must be conducted on conservative and sane lines. The loans must be selected as though one's own money was at stake. No matter how strong is the organization of a bank, how complete and elegant fittings, its best claim for business must be based on unquestioned security. That is the foundation principle of this bank.

TheCentralNationalBank

Stop That Tick....

Streich's Bronchial Pastilles.

Stop those Chaps!
Streich's Marigold Cream.

Check that Grip!
Streich's La Grippe Cure.

Stop that Hack!
Streich's Cough Syrup.

Stop the little Hacks!
Streich's Baby Cough Syrup.
The Old Reliable.

The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy
PHIL M. STREICH, Prop.
Opposite Postoffice Phone 41
Portsmouth, Ohio

Eugene C. Kinsz.
Masonic Temple,
Insures anything
Insurable.

Oysters! Oysters! Oysters!

Now that the oyster season is in full blast, it is all important for you to know where to obtain the best of these delicious shell fish.

The Manhattan is the place of course. Our sales since the season has opened has been exceptionally large. And we were the first to have Oysters, showing that we are leaders. Not in one thing, but all. If it is on the market The Manhattan has it.

So when you want that half dozen raw or a shell or a fry, or a broil, or Oysters in any style, don't forget the Manhattan.

Special attention given to party orders.

Your patronage is appreciated at all times and we assure you fair and courteous treatment.

The Manhattan Restaurant
18 GALLIA STREET.
MAHERAS BROS., Props.
E. A. Waters, Chef.
D. Reider, First Cook.

The Daily Times Saturday Song Hit.

(WE TWO IN AN AEROPLANE)

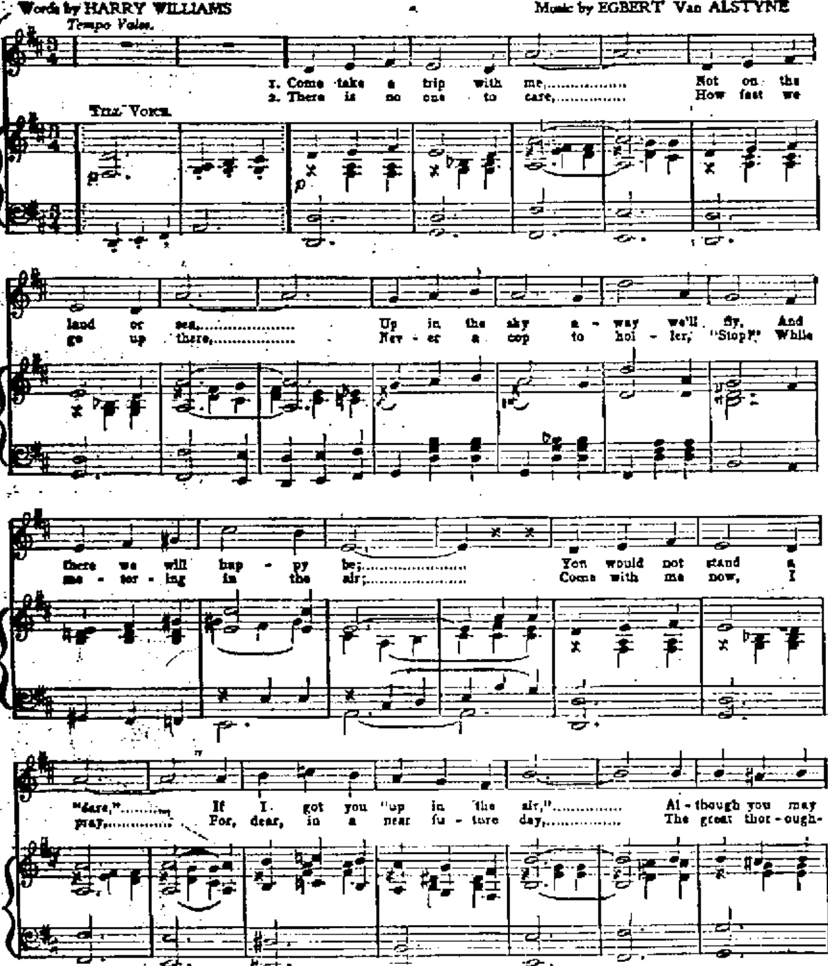
Featured by

ANNA HELD

In Florenz Ziegfeld Jr.'s production

"MISS INNOCENCE"

Words by HARRY WILLIAMS — Music by EGBERT Van ALSTYNE



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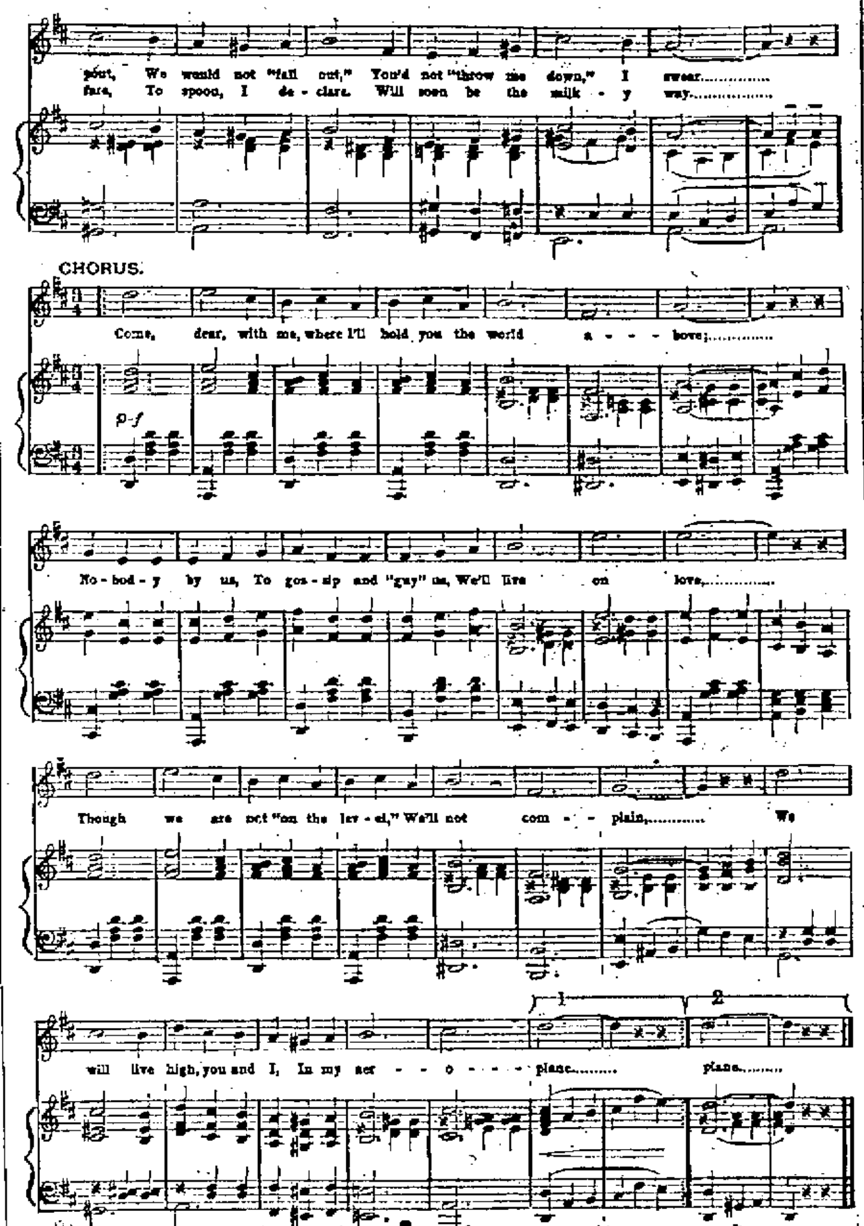


We Two in an Aeroplane. No. 88.

Batting Carnival

The greatest batting carnival ever witnessed in the history of the Three I league occurred here Thursday when Cedar Rapids and Davenport met in a double header, the last half of which was abbreviated to seven innings. The two teams registered a total of sixty-three hits of which Davenport in its fourteen innings of play made thirty-eight—a record in this league.

PARK'S CHUM BREAKS A RECORD

A dispatch from Richmond, Ind., says:

"Roy J. Harding broke the world's record for continuous piano playing in a contest that ended last night. He played 36 hours and 35 minutes, which is four minutes better than the record. Harding was in a state of collapse when the test ended, but it is not believed he will suffer permanent ill effect."

Harding is a chum of Roy Parks, who plays at the piano at the Majestic theatre. He made his record-breaking contest in the auditorium of the Arcade, a nickel theatre, owned by Parks' uncle, Wickam Corwin.

Here From The West

Jerome Warren, a former Portsmouth boy, was in the city today. He is a son of James Warren, formerly a well known citizen. Jerome has been in the west.

The Weather Man Says

Cooler Weather

And That Means More Bed Coverings of Some Kind

We positively have the best values in Comforters you ever saw. Compare them for price, quality, size and be convinced.

No. 61 Silkoline Coverings, 5 ft. 3 x 6 ft. filled with white cotton, 3 1-2 lb. at 85c, assorted patterns.

No. 44 Silkoline Covering knotted, 58x63, six lb. white cotton filling at $1.00 each, assorted patterns.

No. 48 Silkoline lining. 5 ft. 7 in. x 69, 6 1-2 lbs. white cotton filling at $1.25 each, assorted patterns.

913 Silkoline Covering knotted, extra size 6 ft. 5x7 ft. 2, 7 1-2 lbs. white cotton filling at $1.50 each, assorted pattens.

891 fine Sateen Covering, plain centers with fancy borders, 5 ft. 8 in. x 6 ft. 4 in., 7 lbs. white cotton filling at $2.00, assorted colors.

Home Made Comforts

In fine cotton and pure lambs wool filled, made to order from $2.25 up.

A. Brunner

CORNER SECOND AND MARKET STREETS.
HOME PHONE 120. BELL PHONE 439 W.

MAKE CLOSE RULING ON THE ROSE LAW

This month's Ohio Law Bulletin contains a decision by the Fulton county common pleas court which bears directly upon the case filed here by the local authorities several months ago to determine what "malt liquors," as used in the Rose law, means.

The syllabus in the case— that of the State vs. August Walder, charged with selling intoxicating liquors in violation of the county local option law—says:

1. State may arbitrarily define intoxicating liquors regardless of their intoxicating effects.

Defining intoxicating liquors in laws regulating and restricting the traffic in intoxicating liquors is within the police power of the state; and for the purpose of preventing evasion and deceit in the enforcement of such law, the legislature has power to designate what shall constitute intoxicating liquors and relieve the state from the burden of proving the intoxicating effects of the beverage sold upon which the prosecution is based.

2. Sale of non-intoxicating liquors prescribed by Rose law.

Sales of intoxicating malt liquors for beverage purposes come within the inhibitions of the Rose county local option law, act 99, O. L. 36, section 3, defining "intoxicating liquor" to be "any distilled, malt vinous or any intoxicating liquor whatever"; and it is no defense to a prosecution for violation of such act that the beverages sold were non-intoxicating.

The court decision which is quite a lengthy one, ends with the statement:

"In the view the court takes of the Rose law, the sale of any liquor, made in any material degree by extracting the principles of grain through the process of malting, is against the law, even though by the use of acid, or through any process, the formation therein is arrested and prevented."

According to the decision the Rose law is a very sweeping one, and even sweet cider would come under its power.

Wedding Gifts

SUCH AS
CUT GLASS,
SILVERWARE,
CRYSTAL CLOCKS,
LAST A LIFE TIME.
SEE OUR LINE.

W. L. Wilhelm
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Thos. McKinney Gets Contract At New Boston

After much parleying and wrangling the New Boston town council Thursday night finally awarded that sidewalk contract to Thomas McKinney. He received five votes, Councilman Thos. Harr alone opposing the motion to award. Attorney Joe Coates was present in the interest of McKinney.

We will cash N. & W. pay checks from 5:30 p. m. on Saturday evening.
24-2t THE HAAS CLO. CO.

News And Gossip From The Capitol

Columbus, Sept. 25.—John L. McDonald of Athens, stands a good chance of going to the penitentiary for passing himself off as District Mine Inspector John L. McDonald and drawing money on the latter's pay voucher for $69. Inspector McDonald resides at Glouster and through an insufficient address it was sent to Athens instead of Glouster. After the Athen's McDonald was given the letter containing the voucher he went to a local bank, declared he was the inspector and was given the money. Meanwhile Inspector McDonald advised the department that his pay had not been received and investigation at the auditor of state's department revealed the voucher had been returned as having been paid. The bank cashier advised the state officials of the circumstances relative to the payment of the voucher and it was then apparent that the money had been drawn by fraud. The man who personated the inspector was arrested Friday and he will be charged with obtaining money under false pretense.

A furore has been caused by the reported intention of Republican state officials to secure the impeachment by the legislature of State Treasurer Creamer for his action in holding up the pay of the members of the state board of public works on the ground that it was wholly unwarranted and based on a political motive. Mr Creamer denies that he was moved by any improper reason although admitting that there was no real ground for withholding the pay of the board. The state will not be much the gainer as a result of the trouble. It resulted in the discovery that one of the members owes the state $600 and that the states owes the other two members $1,500. So the state will be out just $900 as a result of the fuss.

Because Dr. George Stockton, superintendent of the Columbus state hospital, is without a wife he will lose his position. At the next meeting board of trustees of the institution, his successor will be chosen.

Governor Harmon thinks that the superintendent should have a wife who could act as house keeper and keep the institution in a tidier way. It has been suggested that Dr. Stockton might hold on to his job by getting married before board meets. There are political reasons for the change in the superintendency. The Democrats want the hospital reorganized and they are to have their way.

Although the supreme court on Friday refused to allow the filing of an error petition to set aside the death sentence imposed on Harry E. Crooks, the Dayton wife murderer, Crooks will not be electrocuted on Oct. 1, when his respite expires. Governor Harmon will grant him another lease on life for about 30 days so that his case can be taken before the pardon board, which meets on October 14. If the board turns down the application the only hope for the condemned man would be by an act of clemency on the part of the governor.

A platoon of Columbus police were called out to suppress a crowd of Ohio state university upper classmen who started out to haze the freshmen. About 20 "freshies" were pulled out of their beds and taken to the university campus and dumped into the lake. At some of the boarding houses the invading students forced an entrance and this led to the hurry call for the cops. It was several hours before the hazers were dispersed.

The Columbus board of education is determined, if there is any loop hole of escape, to get out of complying with Mayor Bond's order to equip the schools with fire escapes. There has been talk of getting out an injunction against the order of the mayor, but this will probably not be done. The board hopes to "beat" the order another way.

The Portsmouth College of Music. Will open the second academic year, Sept. 27, 1909. For tuition fees and other information see G. Mastropaolo, 1026 Offnere street, Portsmouth, O. 23-6

NO CHECKS TO GO FOR LESS THAN A DOLLAR

If you should write a check for less than $1 after January 1, 1910, you will subject yourself to the possibility of a fine of $500, or being imprisoned for six months in jail.

Protests by the hundreds are being filed by merchants, retail houses of all kinds, especially those doing mail order business, and by all business men in general, against section 178 of the penal law, which was approved March 4, 1909, and which provides that no person shall make, issue or pay out any note, check, memorandum, token or other obligation for a less sum than $1 intended to circulate as money or to be received or used in lieu of lawful money of the United States.

The Illinois delegation, particularly those representing Chicago, where a large mail order business is done, has been investigating the effect of the law, should it go into force. An effort probably will be made to secure its repeal.

Get Russell to make your suit or overcoat from the Ed. V. Price woolens. 24-2t

SUICIDE'S FUNERAL WAS HELD

Marion Brame, the young man who suicided by hanging himself with a wire on the Mohat farm near Harrisonville Wednesday, was buried at Mt. Carmel cemetery Friday afternoon. His funeral was one of the largest ever held in that vicinity, people from all over the neighborhood attending, their morbidly inclined imagination stirred by the man's terrible deed. No clue has yet been found that will satisfactorily answer why Brame took his own life.

Rich Man Was Here

G. David, the wealthy retired merchant of Jackson, was in the city Friday calling on friends.

FOR SALE!

Five room two story house, hot and cold water in kitchen. Complete bath room, gas for heat and light, sliding doors, gas heater, cellar, cistern, cement walks, at a bargain. No. 602 Campbell avenue.

Farm, 12 acres near Lucasville, two story house and barn, at $1500. Also 20 acres tobacco land for $500.

Farm, 78 acres near Wheelersburg, O.

Lots. Some choice building lots.

MERLE O. DUDUIT, 30 Turley Building.

HUDSON-FULTON
NEW YORK
VIA
All Rail — C&O — Rail and Ocean

Excursion tickets on sale September 23rd to September 30th inclusive, good to return October 10th. Cheap trip. Let me give you details.

A. L. ELLETT, G. W. P. A. D. A. GRIMES, Agt.

Buy Your Heater Now

These cool, damp nights and mornings call for heating stoves. We again call your attention to the

TRIPLE EFFECT

This is by all odds the best Gas Heater that money can buy. We buy them in car load lots. Our sales are increasing every season. This is evidence of their well deserved popularity.

They produce more heat for amount of gas consumed than any other stove made. This is a strong claim, but it's a fact. We'd like to have you see these handsome stoves. They are made in three sizes and in two different designs.

The Hibbs Hardware Co.
123-25 West Second.

SUMMARY OF FRIDAY'S RACES

Chief interest in Friday's racing card resolved itself into the 2:24 pace, where all five heats were needed to determine the winner. Dan L. Chief Zimmer and Reyletta each took one of the first three heats. Chief Zimmer would likely have won the fourth heat, but he got a bad start and Dan L. got his second heat of the race. Chief Zimmer came back strong in the closing heat and won handily. This gave each a heat, but in the division of the money, the Hillsboro horse had better standing and got first prize.

The other two harness races were won in straight heats, although at times there were some exciting finishes. All three heats were needed for the jumpers, and the home sports were gratified to see the deciding heat go to Ladis, the Hacegard horse from Sciotoville. Following is a complete summary of Friday's events:

2:24 Pace. Purse, $300.

Dan L, Hillsboro	1	4	4	1	2
Chief Zimmer, Ironton	4	1	5	3	1
Reyletta, Huntington	5	5	1	4	5
Kanawha Star, Gallipolis	2	3	2	2	4
Albert Hal, Portsmouth	3	2	3	5	3

Time — 2:25, 2:24 1-2, 2:25, 2:24 1-4, 2:28.

2:17 Trot.—Purse, $300.

Commissioner, Huntington	1	1	1
Edith W., Washington C. H.	2	3	2
Joe Astral, Portsmouth	3	2	4
Dr. Wilkes, Huntington	4	4	3

Time—2:22, 2:22, 2:19.

2:30 Trot.—Purse, $300.

Huelah B., Vanceburg	1	1	1
Piketon Boy, Piketon	2	2	2
Weber Boy, Mt. Orab	3	3	3
Louise S., Portsmouth	5	4	4
Hilly Red, Hillsboro	4	5	5
Imperial Demand, Huntington	6	dr	

Time—2:29 1-4, 2:30, 2:29 1-4.

Running, 1-2 mile heats.—Purse $50.

Ladis, Sciotoville	3	1	1
O. C., Piketon	1	2	2
Hoosier Boy, Indianapolis	2	4	0
Allanzia, Sciotoville	4	3	0

Time—62 1-3, 53, 55.

"RIVER CITYS" VS. BUCKEYES

Lovers of good, clean baseball, will do well to attend the double header between the River Citys and Buckeyes to be played at Riverside park, Sunday afternoon, the first game to be called at 1:30 sharp.

The River Citys defeated the Buckeyes earlier in the season, but at that time some of the strongest players in the colored team ere not in action. Right now Manager William McConnell says his aggregation is in tip top shape and he has no fears as to the outcome. Manager Al Gemperline of the River Citys is confident that his boys will take both ends of the double bill and he himself expects to be able to pitch one of the games. When Al is right he is a hard man to beat and those who attend the games can rest assured that they will more than secure their money's worth. Remember the first game will be called promptly at 1:30 o'clock. Admission 10c and 15c. The teams will line up as follows:

Buckeyes: Koonts, 2b; C. Ferguson, ss; Anderson, 3b; Fox, 1b; Jackson, cf; Haley, rf; J. Ferguson, c; Bishop, lf; Baker and Hansen, p.

River Citys: Smith, 1b; Hornung, ss; Evans, rf; Riggles, lf; Mowery, 2b; Weber, 3b; Thimmes, lf; Dement and Gilmore, c; Helt, Ashworth and Gemperline, p.

When in want of good whiskey mail us your order. Express paid on orders of $2.50 or more. Price list furnished upon request. I. LEVI & CO., 234 E. Third St., Cincinnati.

Johnson Sore At Tardy Jeff

San Francisco, Sept. 25.—Jack Johnson, world's heavyweight champion, and manager, George Little, are "hot" today because Jeffries has made no final settlement for the fight. According to Little, Johnson will scratch the retired heavyweight off his list unless a further set of articles are signed by Oct. 10.

The arrival of Ketchel here has cleared the fight atmosphere, and all speculation by fight fans whether the battle between the "Wolverine" and the "Smoke" will be pulled off Oct. 12, as scheduled, has ended.

CY YOUNG OUT THE REST OF SEASON

Boston, Sept. 25—Cy Young was operated upon by Dr. Robertson Tuesday night for a swelling above one of his ankles. While pitching for batters in practice at Detroit two weeks ago Young was hit on the leg by a hot grounder from Easterly's bat, causing a swelling and developing pus, which necessitated an operation. Young will accompany the Cleveland club to Philadelphia, but it is doubtful if he plays another game this season.

Do It Now.
Order your winter suit and overcoat at Schwartz's.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

New York	12
Cincinnati	9
Chicago	9
Boston	1
Pittsburg	2
Philadelphia	1
Brooklyn	12
St. Louis	6

HOW THEY STAND.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburg	104	36	.743
Chicago	94	46	.671
New York	84	53	.613
Cincinnati	70	70	.500
Philadelphia	69	72	.489
Brooklyn	49	89	.355
St. Louis	47	90	.343
Boston	39	100	.281

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

No Games Played.

HOW THEY STAND.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	92	51	.548
Philadelphia	89	53	.627
Boston	83	60	.580
Chicago	70	72	.493
New York	68	73	.482
Cleveland	69	75	.479
St. Louis	60	82	.423
Washington	39	101	.273

AMERICAN ASSO.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Louisville	4
Kansas City	1
St. Paul	4
Indianapolis	0
Columbus	4
Milwaukee	2

HOW THEY STAND.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Louisville	91	74	.551
Milwaukee	88	75	.540
Minneapolis	86	75	.534
St. Paul	79	81	.493
Indianapolis	81	84	.490
Columbus	78	85	.478
Toledo	76	84	.475
Kansas City	70	81	.433

Brid Got His Bingle

Bridwell made a hit and a run in the game at Cincinnati Friday and also bagged another stolen base. His single drove in two runners. In the field he had six chances without an error.

Working on Saturdays

Guy Moore and Harold Rhodes, young High school students, have taken positions at Anderson Bros. department store, helping out on Saturdays.

For Headache — Hicks' Capudine Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capudine will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it, 10c, 25c and 50c at drug stores.

PORTSMOUTH HIGH DEFEATS IRONTON BY SCORE 30 TO 0

In the first football game of the season at Millbrook park, history again repeated itself Saturday morning and the team from Ironton high school went down to defeat at the hands of the Portsmouth high school team. At no time during the contest was the Portsmouth goal in danger. The Ironton line was hammered repeatedly for great gains and the ability of the Portsmouth backfield was displayed at all stages of the game. The boys of P. H. S. came out of the fight without a scratch and the score of 30 to 0 being chalked up in their favor. The first game in the high school team's season of 1909 goes to P. H. S.5s trophy room.

At ten o'clock, Captain Marting of the Portsmouth team, flipped up a coin with Captain Casey of the Ironton team and Ironton's man winning the toss chose to defend the east goal. The teams lined up as follows: For Ironton—Edwards, center; Casey, left guard and captain Crawford, right guard Hugger, right tackle; right guard; Hugger right tackle; McLaughlin, left tackle; Stickler, left end; Hefflefinger, right end; Hayes, left halfback; Peters, right halfback; Owery, fullback and Lankenship, quarter-back.

For Portsmouth — Harsha, left end Roberts, right end; Marting, left tackle; Shumway, right tackle; Donaldson, right guard; Selby, left guard; Baker, center; Gardner, left halfback; Nichols, right halfback; Creveling, fullback and Williams, quarter-back.

The game started with Ironton kicking to Portsmouth and Shumway received the ball and carried it twenty-five yards before tackled. After line backs at which Portsmouth gained steadily Gardner was sent over the line for the first touchdown. Gardner then kicked goal. Score, Portsmouth 6, Ironton 0. The spectators wer set wild by the speed of the Portsmouth team as the first point was made after only two minutes of play.

Lining up again, Gardner kicked a roller to Peters of Ironton who was dropped in his tracks by Donaldson. Donaldson gets the credit for the first tackle of the season. Ironton gained on Portsmouth for a matter of a few yards and lost the ball on a fumble. Gardner then carried the pig-skin over for the second touchdown. He kicked goal making the score 12 to Ironton's nothing.

After the second touchdown, Portsmouth took on a sudden brace and Nichols made the third touchdown after four and a half minutes and a half of play and lost the points on account of an offside penalty.

Quarterback Williams sent Shumway on a tackle play for the next points and Gardner succeeded in kicking a goal from a difficult angle. Score, Portsmouth 18, Ironton 0. During the half Gardner made another goal but was not counted because he ran out of bounds. The first half was over with the score in Portsmouth's favor 18 to 0.

The second half opened with a series of bucks and lungings after a kick-off, yet the line of the locals was invincible. McMahon went in to take Heffelfinger's place at right end on the Ironton side. Brown was substituted at right end for Roberts of P. H. S. Briggs relieved Harsha. Marting made the first goal on a tackle buck and run of twenty yards. Gardner's trusty foot responded by kicking goal and adding a point. Score Portsmouth 26, Ironton 0.

Grimes then went in and relieved Williams; Lynn and Stockham taking Selby's and Donaldson's places respectively. The P. H. S. team then swayed back and forth upon the field finally nearing the Ironton goal by consistent end runs. Portsmouth lost the ball on Ironton's twenty yard line on a fumble on the part of the up-river lads Lynn recovered the ball and ran for the final touchdown of the game. It was a fluke score and the substitute guard covered himself all over with glory. At this point Hitchcock took the fullback position relieving Creveling; Hudson and Brandel taking the tackles in place of Marting and Shumway. The time was called with Portsmouth holding the ball on Ironton's ten yard line. Howard Harsha acted as umpire and Carl Zoellner as referee. Time of halves, 20 and 15 minutes. Attendance 150.

It would be hard to pick the star of the game yet a good part of the credit goes to Gardner who, through his consistent kicking he never missed a single goal, made many points for the locals. The work of the backs was splendid, Nichols and Creveling besides Gardner being constantly in the thickest of the fight. In spite of the fact that the majority of the varsity men were removed after the first half the Portsmouth goal was never crossed. The work of the ends stands out prominently. The Ironton team was about on a par with the usual team from that town. The work of Edwards on center deserves special mention.

Dr. Kline Buys Auto

Dr. Flint Kline has purchased a handsome new electric runabout to use in calling on his patients.

Fireman Now Home

Gus Layher of the East End fire company, has returned from a vacation visit in Columbus.

ATTY HEINISCH LOCATES IN TOLEDO

The many friends of Atty. Huber Heinisch will be pleased to learn that he has formed a partnership with one of the leading members of the Toledo bar. Atty. Heinisch left for Toledo, Friday. His friends and they are legion, are sanguine that he will meet with unlimited success. He is one of Portsmouth's brightest young men, and has a character that is without a flaw and an ambition to back it up. Mr. Heinisch has received many flattering business propositions since he graduated from the O. S. U. but the one at Toledo appealed more forcibly to him than the others and he accepted it without any hesitation.

Ky. Browns At Vanceburg

The Kentucky Browns go to Vanceburg Thursday morning on the C. & O. excursion train to play an afternoon game with the team of that place. All Browns who have not been so informed will please be on hand promptly.

GOING TO SEE BRIDWELL PLAY

Should Al Bridwell, stellar shortstop for the New York Giants, be at the N. & W. depot at Cincinnati, Sunday, when the Portsmouth train pulls in he will no doubt experience a sense of pride, for he will be privileged to extend his good right hand to no less than 500 of his friends of the Peerless who expect to take in the excursion and incidentally the game between the Reds and the Giants. While a vast majority of the fans will root for the Reds, nevertheless they hope to see Bridly have a good day, both at the bat and in the field. Usually Al falls down on "Bridwell Day" but is just about due to pull off some of those rattling stunts that have caused him to become generally known as the premier fielding shortstop of the country.

The Home Is Brighter
And consequently happier for a bit of painting and papering and if you have Brehmer, Home phone 917, do the work it is better. He uses honest materials and employs good workmen.

Back From Piketon.

Lafe Simon, proprietor of a Market street soft drink parlor, has returned from a two week's outing at Piketon.

TAFT TO SPEAK MORMON CH.

Salt Lake City, Sept. 25.—President Taft is spending the day in comparative quiet at Salt Lake. The program today included breakfast attended by 200 citizens at the Commercial club, an organ recital in the Mormon tabernacle, a drive to Saltair bathing resort on the shore of the great salt lake, and a game of golf at the Country club. Tonight the president will be the guest of honor at a dinner at the Alta club. He leaves Salt Lake City Sunday afternoon, after speaking briefly at the Mormon tabernacle.

NEW ROLLER AT STEEL MILL

John Dorff, an expert roller of Martin's Ferry, has taken charge of one of the jobbing mill runs at the Portsmouth Steel Company's plant. He has brought his entire crew here from Martin's Ferry. He succeeds a Pittsburg roller who has returned to that city.

Election Board Grants Petition

The Board of Elections at its meeting Saturday afternoon granted the division asked for by Rush township voters. The township will be divided into two precincts known as "A" and "B" and with Rushtown and McDermott as the voting places. No other business was transacted by the Board owing to the absence of Chief Deputy Joe Servey.

Two Note Suits Filed

Two suits upon promissory notes were filed in the local common pleas court Saturday. The Gilbert Grocery Co. through its attorneys, Bannon and Bannon, bring action against William Egner upon a note for $250 given January 16, 1909, to run six months. A mortgage on a lot in the Grandview avenue is given as security.

Charles P. Reiniger sues Roy McElhaney upon a six months' note for $600 given last September. Oscar W. Newman is plaintiff's attorney.

Going to New York

Ed Reed and John Wilhelm expect to leave tonight for New York in the interest of the Jos. G. Reed company.

Can't Agree.
Cook and Peary, but everybody does that Schwartz's make the best clothes for men.

DON'T BELIEVE WILD CAT STORY

Constable Orin Veasey of Pond Run, who was in the city Friday places little credence in the story of a catamount raiding henneries in that vicinity. Orin believes the catamount walks on two legs and that the supposed prints claw on the coops were "manufactured."

THE MARKETS

Opening.

Wheat Sept. $1.01¾; Dec. 98¼ May $1.01⅝.
Corn Sept. 64½; Dec. 58⅜; May 60½.
Oats Sept. 39⅛; Dec. 38½; May 41¼.

Close.

Wheat Sept. $1.02⅛; Dec. 98¾ May $1.02.
Corn Sept. 64¾; Dec. 58½; May 60⅝.
Oats Sept. 39⅜; Dec. 38⅝; May 41⅜.

SID ANDERSON NOW ANACTOR

Local friends have received post cards from Sid Anderson, who is now on the road with the Franklin stock company. Sid is making good at his new vocation as an actor and writer, his company is playing to good business. They will open up for a week's engagement at Springfield, O., on Monday.

Back to Work For the N. & W.

Gus Mooter of West Third St., has returned to work on the N. & W., after a two weeks' vacation, spent with relatives at Henley and McDermott.

Laying New Sidewalk.

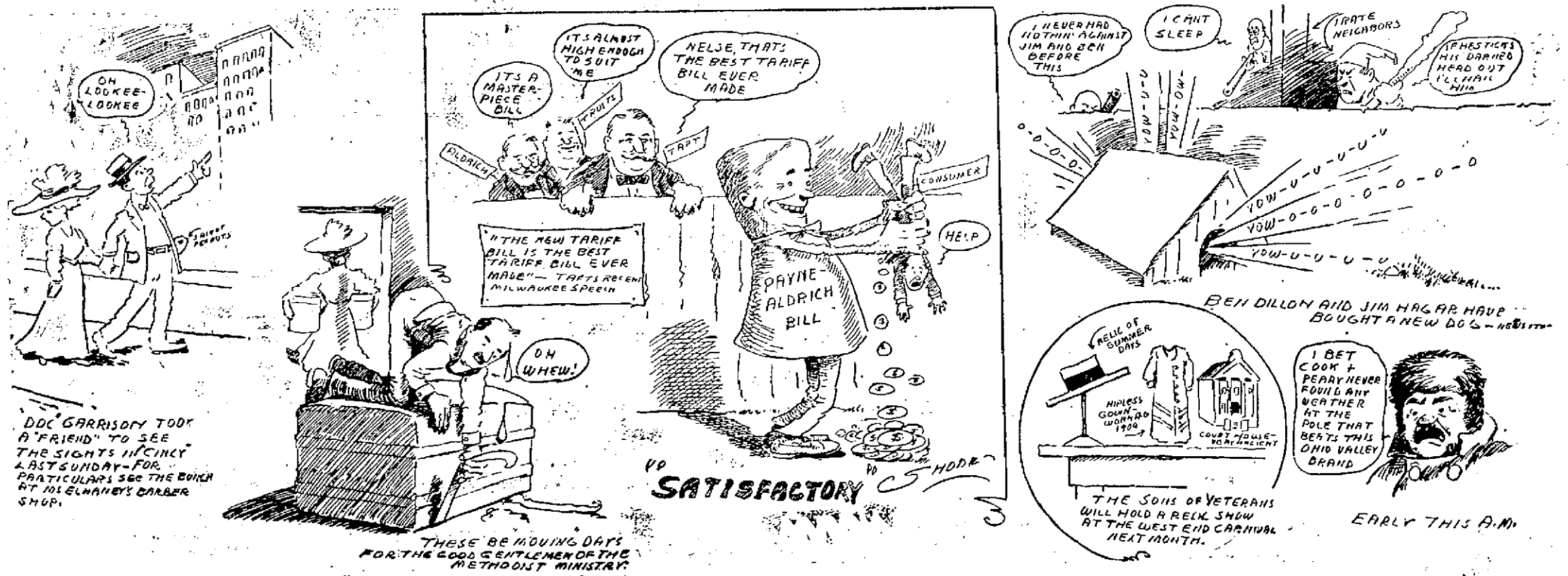
John Wente, a Gallia street meat dealer, is having new cement sidewalks laid in front of his residence on East Fourth street.

Repairing Quarters.

The Portsmouth Supply and Manufacturing company is having its quarters at the corner of Offnere and Gallia streets repainted.

SOME PENCIL SHOTS AT RANDOM

BY SHONK



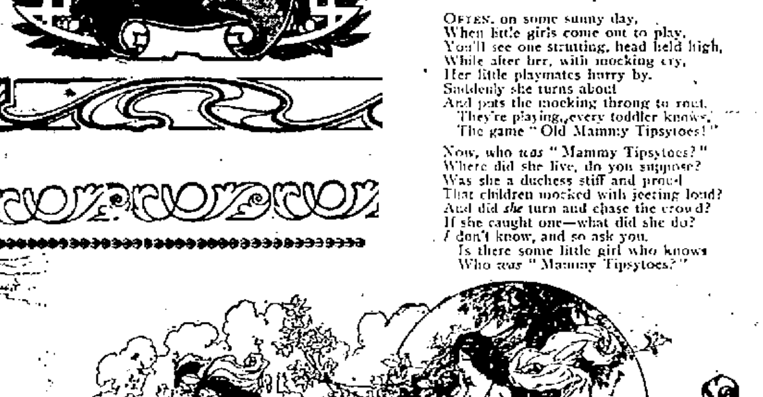
For Every Boy and Girl

"Old Mammy Tipsytoes!"

By Tudor Jenks.

OFTEN, on some sunny day,
When little girls come out to play,
You'll see one strutting, head held high,
While after her, with mocking cry,
Her little playmates hurry by.
Suddenly she turns about
And puts the mocking throng to rout.
They're playing, every toddler knows,
The game "Old Mammy Tipsytoes!"

Now, who *was* "Mammy Tipsytoes?"
Where did she live, do you suppose?
Was she a duchess stiff and proud
That children mocked with jeering loud?
And did *she* turn and chase the crowd?
If she caught one—what did she do?
I don't know, and so ask you.
Is there some little girl who knows
Who *was* "Mammy Tipsytoes?"



THE WONDER GARDEN

By ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

"THE COUNTESS SPIED THE LORD MAYOR'S SON GOING PAST HER VILLA."

THERE never were seen such beautiful gardens as bloomed in Kissington-by-the-Sea. Not only every chateau and villa had its parterres spread with blooming rugs of all colors, but each whitewashed cottage, every thatched hut, boasted its garden-plot of dainty posies. Each had some quaint device or some special beauty which distinguished it from the others. For there was great horticultural rivalry in Kissington-by-the-Sea.

Now this was all because Hugh, the Lord Mayor, who was very fond of flowers, had offered a prize for the prettiest garden in the town. The Lord Mayor himself lived on a hill in the center of the town, in the midst of the most beautiful garden of all. It flowed down the hillside from the summit in ripples of radiant color—roses and lilies, pinks and daffodils, larkspur and snapdragon. All the flowers of the land were there, and many foreigners beside. Through the garden wound the yellow driveway by which the Lord Mayor passed in his golden coach. He loved to drive slowly down this road, sniffing the fragrance of his flowers, and then out through the streets of the town, observing the beautiful gardens on every hand—the result of his own love for flowers.

When the Lord Mayor saw all the fair maidens down on their knees in the flower-beds, watering the buds with their little green water-pots, nipping off dead leaves, pulling up scrawny weeds, coaxing the delicate vines to climb, he would rub his hands and say:

"Ah, this is good, this is very good indeed! We shall have the most beautiful town in the world, blossoming with flowers, and the most beautiful maids in the world, blossoming with health and sweetness, like the flowers they tend. It will be hard to tell which is the fairer, the maidens or the flowers. Hey! Is it not so, my son?" Then he would chuckle and poke in the ribs the young man who rode beside him.

The Lord Mayor's son was very good to look upon, tall and fair with curly golden locks and eyes as brown as the heart of a yellow daisy. When he drove through the town with the Lord Mayor the maidens down on their knees in their garden-plots would pause a moment from their chase of a wiggling worm or a sluggish slug to look after the golden coach and sigh gently. Then they would turn back to their flowers more eagerly than before. For there was the Prize!

You see, the Lord Mayor's son was himself part of the prize to be won. The Lord Mayor had vowed that Cedric, his son, should marry the girl who could show by late summer the most beautiful garden in Kissington-by-the-Sea. Moreover, he promised to build a fine palace to overlook this prize garden, and there the young couple should live happy ever after, like any prince and princess. And this was why the maids worked so hard in the gardens of Kissington-by-the-Sea, and why the flowers blossomed there as no flowers ever blossomed before.

Now one day the Lord Mayor drove through the village in his golden coach and came out upon the downs near the sea-shore. And there, quite by itself, he found a little cottage which he had never before seen: a tiny cottage which had no sign of a garden anywhere about it—only a few flowers growing in cracked pots on the window-sills, and on the bench just outside the door.

"What!" cried the Lord Mayor, stopping the coach. "What does this mean? There should be a garden here. I must look to the reason for this contempt of my offer." And he jumped down from the coach and rapped sharply upon the door.

Presently the door opened, and there stood a girl, all in rags, but so beautiful that the Lord Mayor's son, who was sitting languidly in the golden coach, shut his eyes as one does when a great light shines suddenly in one's face.

"Hey!" cried the Lord Mayor, frowning. "Why have you no garden, girl? Have you no pride? Do you not dream to win the prize which I offer?"

"I am a stranger," said the maiden timidly. "No one has told me of a prize. What may it be, my Lord?"

"It is a prize worth trying for," said the Lord Mayor. "The hand of my son there, and the finest palace in the land for the mistress of the prize garden. Does that thought please you, girl? If not you are different from all the other maidens."

The girl lifted her eyes to the golden coach and met the gaze of Cedric fixed upon her.

"I love flowers," she said. "I had once a little garden in my old home. But now I am too poor to buy plants and bulbs and seedlings. How then shall I make a garden to please your Lordship?"

"I will send you plants and bulbs and seedlings," said the Lord Mayor's son, leaning forward eagerly. "You must make haste, for [illegible] will [illegible] be here, when the gardens will be judged."

"Thank you, fair sir," said the girl. "I shall love my garden dearly, if you help me."

Now when the Lord Mayor and his son had returned home, Cedric hastened to keep his promise. For Gerda was the fairest maid in Kissington-by-the-Sea, and already he loved her so dearly that he hoped she would win the prize and become his wife.

He sent her the most beautiful flowers that he could find and from his father's garden its choicest seedlings; he brought shrubs from the city market.

The meadow between Gerda's cottage and the sea was transformed as if by magic, and became a mass of rare and lovely flowers. The choicest foreign plants, the gayest native blooms, the shyest wild posies—all were at home in Gerda's lovely garden over which the sea-breeze blew. But Gerda herself was the fairest flower of them all. She watched and cared for her garden tenderly, and like the garden she grew fairer every day, she was so happy. She did not know how the other gardens grew, for she did not go to see. But sometimes the Lord Mayor's son came, disguised as a courtier, to see how the flowers fared. And he said that she had the most beautiful garden in all Kissington-by-the-Sea, and he hoped that she would win the prize, which was very encouraging.

No one else knew about Gerda's garden. It was far from town, and no one dreamed that a stranger had

"THROUGH THE TOWN THE MERRY PROCESSION MOVED."

come to live there. Besides, the neighbors were so [illegible] their own affairs, that they had no time [illegible] or ask questions or gossip; which was a [illegible]

[illegible] kept at her side and. She was [illegible] the prize in the end, and it [illegible] she cared nothing at all [illegible] flowers [illegible] the [illegible] the Lord [illegible]

She [illegible]

One day the Countess, who had very sharp eyes, spied the Lord Mayor's son, in his disguise, going past her villa with his arms full of curious flowers such as were never before seen in Kissington-by-the-Sea. And because she had unusually sharp eyes the countess knew who he was.

"Aha!" she said to herself. "This is strange! Cedric is meddling with some garden. I must look into this!"

Secretly she followed Cedric through the village and out to the sea-shore until he came to Gerda's garden. And there she saw him walking with the fair stranger up and down among the flowers. And the secret was discovered.

The Countess was a very wicked woman. When she looked over the transformed meadow and saw the beautiful garden which Gerda had, she nearly died of rage. She knew at once that beside this one her own garden had no chance of winning the prize. She stamped her feet in jealous fury and cried:

"She shall not have the palace! She shall not ride in the golden coach! I will see that she shall not!"

The Countess stole home with wicked wishes in her heart and wicked plans in her head. The next day but one was the day of the award, so she had no time to lose. That night when every one was asleep she crept out of her villa and along the road by which she had followed the Lord Mayor's son, to Gerda's garden. Everything was quiet and peaceful. The flowers looked very fair in the moonlight, breathing drowsy perfumes. But the wicked woman cared nothing at all for them. Taking a great pair of shears from her cloak she moved quickly in and out among the garden beds, cutting and slashing the precious flowers and trampling them under foot.

When she had finished her cruel work, not a single bud lifted its head from the ruin. The flower-beds looked as though a tempest had swept over them. Poor Gerda's garden was quite destroyed!

The Countess chuckled as she hurried home through the night: "We shall see now who wins the prize!"

The next day Cedric thought that he would visit the garden of sweet Gerda in which he had taken such an interest. Dressed in a gardener's green smock he went through the town, whistling happily as any yokel. But when he reached the little cottage by the sea, he ceased to whistle. Gerda was sitting upon the door-stone weeping bitterly.

"What is the matter, Gerda?" asked Cedric anxiously, and he sought to comfort her. She could only sob:

"Oh! My dear garden! Oh! My poor flowers!"

With a sinking heart Cedric ran to the garden-close, and there he saw all the ruin that the wicked Countess had wrought.

"Alas! Who has done this?" he cried.

But Gerda could not tell. Cedric's heart was nearly broken. For he loved Gerda so dearly that he thought he could not live if another should win the prize. To-morrow would be the day that would determine his fate. What could they do? Suddenly he had an idea.

"Farewell, Gerda!" he cried, and without another word he strode away.

Then Gerda wept more bitterly than ever. She thought that the Lord Mayor's son was angry with her because her garden was destroyed. This was worse even than the loss of her flowers.

But Cedric was far from angry with her. He had gone away in order to think and plan. He had one hope. He remembered that he had a friend who had once promised to help him in his time of trouble. The time had come.

That very night when the moon rose over the water, Cedric went down to the sea and stood upon a rock and recited this charm:

"Mermaid, Mermaid, rise from the sea!
I am in trouble. Hasten to me!"

Hardly had he spoken the words when there was a [illegible] the water at his feet and a beautiful [illegible] clinging to the rock over which [illegible] prettily in the moonlight. And [illegible]

"[illegible] you have spoken the charm [illegible] and I have come from the [illegible] not forgotten how once a [illegible] caught me in his net and how you had pity on me and [illegible] me to the ocean and set me free. Then I promised to help you, if ever you should be in trouble. What is your grief, Lord Mayor's son?"

[illegible] her about Gerda's garden and [illegible] She must be the sweet maiden [illegible] upon the rocks [illegible] mermaid. "She has a good heart [illegible] this morning I heard her [illegible] lost flowers and for you. She [illegible] dearly, Lord Mayor's son, and I love you [illegible] to help you?"

"[illegible]" said Cedric eagerly, "can you [illegible] the cruel person who has destroyed Gerda's garden? And can you restore the garden itself before to-morrow? I ask these two things of you."

"It is easy to find the jealous woman," said the Mermaid. "Her you will know at the right time. But the garden is another matter. However, I will do my best for the two whom I love. And now, farewell!"

With that word she slid down the rocks, and in a little splash of spray vanished into the sea.

Now the morrow was the day when the Lord Mayor was to judge the gardens of Kissington-by-the-Sea. In all the towers the bells were ringing merrily, and on every side the flowers and the fair maidens were blooming their brightest. Through the town rode the Lord Mayor in his golden coach drawn by six prancing white steeds, their necks wreathed with flowers, and behind followed a great rout of townsfolk, eager to see the gardens judged. In the Lord Mayor's coach sat Cedric by his father's side. He was dressed all in white, as became a bridegroom, and in his hands he carried a huge bouquet of white roses. His cheeks were white, too, for he was anxious to know what this day should bring, and what maiden was to receive the bridal bouquet.

Through the town the merry procession moved, and stopped in turn before each garden, at the gate of which a sweet maid waited, her little heart going pit-a-pat beneath her prettiest gown. The Lord Mayor inspected each garden carefully, making notes in a little white and gold book. And each fair maiden gazed at the handsome Cedric and hoped that the Lord Mayor was writing down her name to be his daughter-in-law!

But all the gardens were so beautiful that it seemed impossible to choose between them. In each the Lord Mayor looked and looked, smiled and nodded—"Very good! Very good indeed! Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful! I am truly proud of the fair flowers and the fair maids of Kissington-by-the-Sea. Surely, never such were seen before!" Then he would note his little memorandum, make a low bow to the maiden and would mount into the golden coach and whirl away to the next garden.

At last, when they had gone in a circle around the village, they came to the villa of the wicked Countess. The crowd murmured admiringly. There was no doubt about it: hers was certainly the finest garden of all. When the Lord Mayor saw the gay parterres and fountains, the shady alleys and cool grottoes, the wonderful flowers and shrubs growing luxuriantly everywhere, he clapped his hands with pleasure and said:

"Ah! This is Paradise indeed! Here surely we must look for our bride. Countess, I congratulate you!"

The Countess was dressed in a most costly gown of white satin and dark velvet, indeed, as though she were sure beforehand that hers was to be the prize. She arched her neck and smiled maliciously at the Lord Mayor's son, in whose eyes was no love for her.

"I shall be proud indeed to ride in your golden coach," she said.

Cedric had grown very white, and he looked at the Countess with disgust. She was so much less fair than Gerda, and her eyes so wicked. Must he marry her after all? Yes, unless the Mermaid had wrought a miracle in Gerda's ruined garden. To that hope he still clung.

"Father," he said earnestly, "before you judge that this lady has won the prize, remember that there is one more garden to visit. Have you forgotten the stranger maiden who lives beside the sea, and how you bade her make a garden as the other maids were doing? Let us first go there, for she may be waiting."

"Ho, ho!" said the Lord Mayor, laughing. "I had in truth forgotten the pretty beggar. It is absurd to dream that she should have a garden worth visiting after that of our Countess here. Yet we will go to see, and do her justice."

The Countess laughed shrilly. "A beggar's garden!" she cried. "That must indeed be a wondrous sight!"

"Do you come with us, my lady," said the Lord Mayor politely. "Sit here by my son's side in the Lord Mayor's coach. For I trow that here will soon be your rightful place as his bride."

Now it pleased the Countess to ride in the Lord Mayor's coach, and it pleased her more that she was to see the shame of Gerda and the disappointment of Cedric when Gerda's pitiful little garden should be judged. So with a great rustle of satin and lace she gave her hand to the Lord Mayor and mounted proudly into the golden coach. But Cedric sat beside her pale and silent, little like a happy bridegroom.

With a snapping of whips and tooting of horns off they went, rattling through the streets of the town, out over the downs toward the sea. Behind them followed the townsfolk in a great crowd, wondering exceedingly whither the Lord Mayor was leading them. For they knew of no garden here. Presently, with another flourish and a cracking of whips, amid the barking of dogs and the shouts of little boys, the Lord Mayor's coach drew up in front of the tiny cottage by the sea. And the people wondered more than ever. For there was no garden anywhere to be seen.

The Lord Mayor alighted, chuckling as if it were all a great joke, and helped down the Countess, who was grinning maliciously. Last of all Cedric descended and stood waiting eagerly while the Lord Mayor with his staff beat three times upon the door.

Presently the door opened, and there stood Gerda, dressed all in a gown of sea-green silk, with a string of pearls about her neck and a pink coral wreath in her hair. She was so beautiful that all the people in the crowd cried "Oh!" with a sound like the wind in the top of a pine-tree, and the Lord Mayor himself fell back a step, staring in surprise. The Countess turned saffron yellow and bit her lips with envy; but still she smiled, for she knew what she had done to Gerda's garden.

As for Cedric, he stood and gazed as though his eyes were glued to fair Gerda's face, until after a bashful silence of a moment she spoke.

"You have come to see my garden," she said. "It is not like other gardens, but I think it is very beautiful. Will you come with me?"

She led them around the cottage to the meadow beside the sea where once had been the beautiful little garden which the Countess had destroyed. But what was this? Where were the lawns and hedges and beds [illegible]? Where was the green grass? Gone! Over the spot lay a sheet of rippling water, reflecting the blue summer sky.

"What does this mean?" said the Lord Mayor, turning to Gerda sternly. "I ask to see a garden, and you show me a pool of water. Girl, do you jest at the Lord Mayor?"

"Nevertheless, this is my garden, sir," said Gerda gently, "and a fair garden I think you will find it if you deign to look closely."

"Nonsense!" said the Lord Mayor crossly, and "Nonsense!" echoed the Countess with her nose in the air. But Cedric stepped forward with his eyes shining, for he wanted to see more.

"Father," he begged, "let us go nearer, as the maiden asks, and look at this which she calls her garden. Maybe we shall find something new to Kissington-by-the-Sea." For when Cedric saw how sweetly the maid was dressed in colors and tokens of the ocean, his heart leaped with hope that the Mermaid had in some mysterious way redeemed her promise.

"Very well," said the Lord Mayor, frowning. "Let us see what this foolish whim betokens. Show us your garden, girl."

Down the slope they went, followed by the gaping crowd which cast curious looks upon Gerda as she walked by the side of the Lord Mayor's son.

"Tell me, what has happened, Gerda?" he asked her, speaking low so that no one else might hear.

"Last night," she whispered, "I went to bed weeping for my lost flowers and my lost hope. But at midnight I was awakened by the roaring of the sea. It grew louder and louder, and at last a great wave seemed to burst over the sea-wall and come foaming up even to the cottage door. I was frightened sorely. But in the midst of my terror I heard a soft voice cry:

"'Fear not, gentle Gerda, and weep no more for your lost flowers. The gardeners of the sea have come to restore your garden. And there will be a fine gown for you. Look for it upon the door-stone in the morning. Farewell!' That was all. The sea ceased its roaring, and peacefully I fell asleep. In the morning I found upon the door-stone this green gown. And when I looked upon the plot where late my poor little garden bloomed, I saw *this*. Behold!"

As she spoke they came to the edge of the pool. And a chorus of wonder was rising from the crowd. The Lord Mayor stood with hands raised gazing down into the pool; and every one else was gazing too, with eyes of wonder.

The water was as clear as glass, and one could see to the very bottom of the hollow which had once held Gerda's unlucky garden. Now the basin was floored with polished mother-of-pearl, with beds and borders of colored shells in lovely patterns. There were lawns of many-hued ocean moss, bordered by shrubs of coral, blossoming in every form and size and color—spikes and clusters, daisy-stars and bell shapes, all the variety of a flower-garden. Sea-anemones and other living plants opened and shut their tender petals. Delicate sea-ferns like maiden-hair and flowering grasses grew upon rockeries of coral. Hedges of sea-weed, green and brown, yellow and pink, waved their fronds gently in the water as leaves do in the air. And to and fro among the branches of sea-trees moved glittering shapes of gold and silver, pink and pale blue. These were the rainbow fishes, birds and butterflies of ocean, their delicate fins moving more gracefully even than wings can do. Dear little sea-horses ran races up and down the coral alleys, and luminous forms moved among the sea-weed, lighting the garden with living lanterns. Here and there were grottoes of coral and pretty arbors, and the garden was thronged with a multitude of curious sea-creatures even the names of which no man knows. For the gardeners of Cedric's friend, the Mermaid, had scoured the ocean to find the rarest and most beautiful wonders which grow in a deep-sea garden, such as no mortal eye ever sees.

After a time the Lord Mayor recovered breath to speak. "Maiden," he said, "however you came by this wondrous ocean-garden I do not care to ask. It is enough that we have such a treasure in Kissington-by-the-Sea. Among all our lovely gardens it is the fairest. Among all our curious flowers these living ones are rarest. I therefore judge that to you belongs the prize."

Then a great cheer arose from the border of the pool where all the folk were bending eagerly to study the wonders in the waters below. Even the maidens whose gardens had not won the prize cheered—all except the Countess. She ground her teeth with rage, for she saw that her wicked plot had been in vain.

The Lord Mayor stepped forward and took Gerda's hand. "Come hither, my son," he said, "and take this fair stranger to be your bride. In this spot where her little cottage stands I will build for you a beautiful villa."

Then with a happy face Cedric took Gerda's hand in one of his, and with his other gave her the great white bouquet of roses. "I obey my father's wish," he said. He needed not to tell that it was his own wish, too.

Thereupon every one cheered again, waving caps and handkerchiefs, for no one could help loving the beautiful pair and wishing them happiness. Only the Countess stood silent and frowning, looking ugly as a goblin.

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The Merry-Go-Round

By Mary M. Parks.

Across the way there 's a merry-go-round. I can see it where I lie.
I can see the hobby-horses glide across the twilight sky.
And when the merry-go-round goes round, the music begins to play,
And the people laugh, and the children sing, and all are blithe and gay.
And the merry-go-round goes round and round,
And the horses never tire;
And the bright lights blaze,
And the music plays,
And the mirth rolls higher and higher;
As the merry go-round goes round and round;
And round and round goes the merry-go-round.

"WHEN I grow up and marry, mother, will I have a husband like papa?" asked Mary.

"I hope so, dear," said mother.

"And if I don't marry, will I be like Aunt Sue?"

"I hope so."

"Gracious," said Mary, as she turned away, "what a fix I'm in!"

* * *

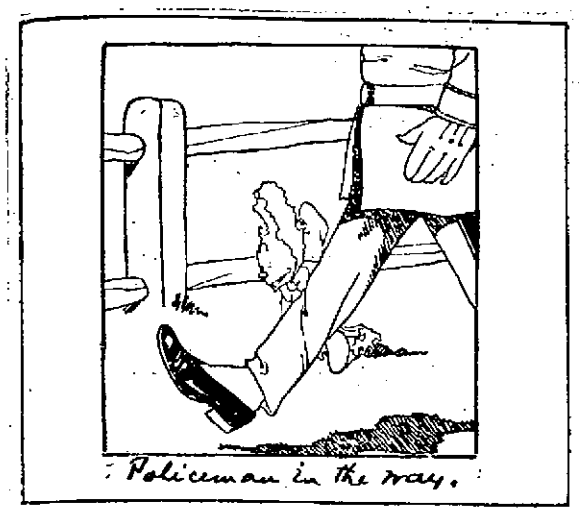
GRANDMA'S guest was elegantly but simply dressed in black [illegible] voile handsomely trimmed with silk over-lace. Little Birdie, aged four, climbed on her lap and patted the many gray hairs and smoothed the soft lace and silk, then peered lovingly into her face and said.

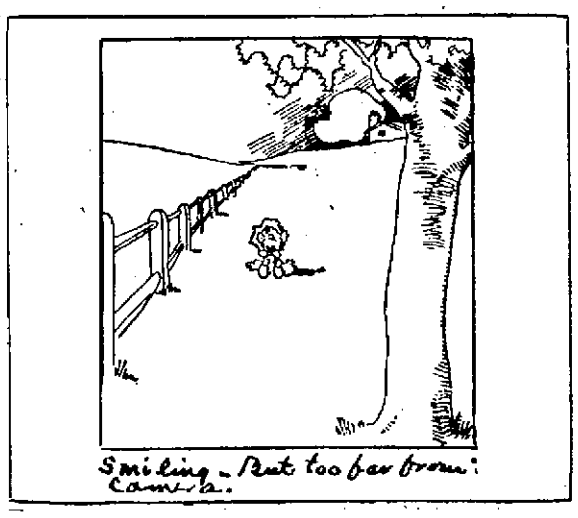
"You're dressed up good enough to be killed, ain't you?"

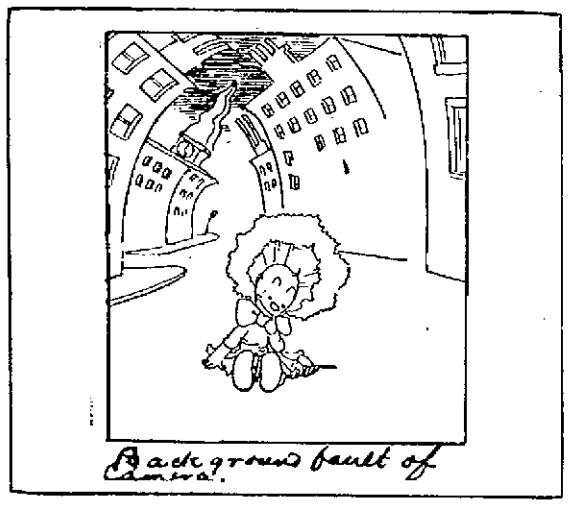
The Newly-Weds---Their Baby

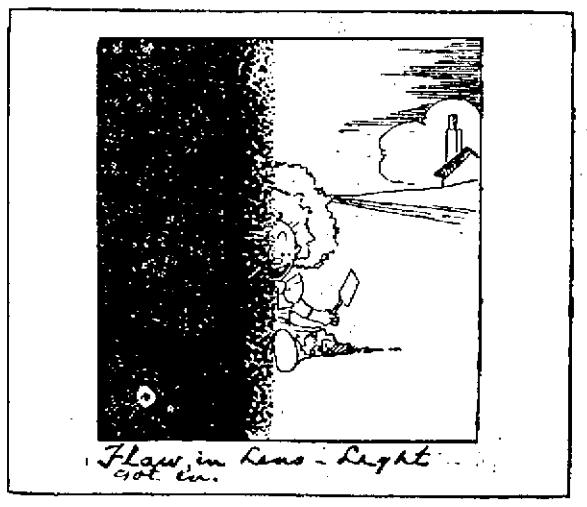
By Geo. McManus

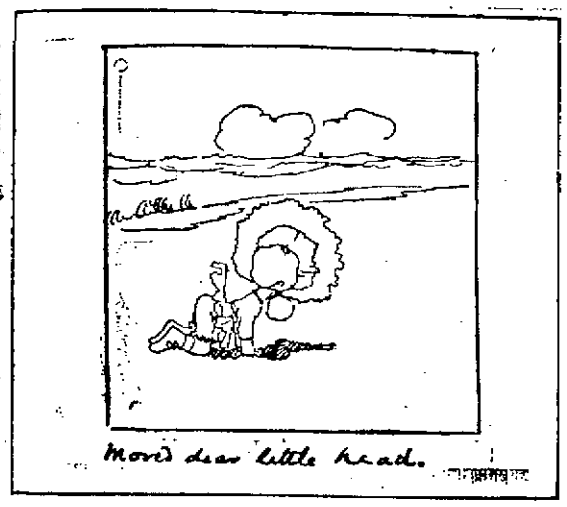
(Copyright, 1907, Press Publishing Company.)

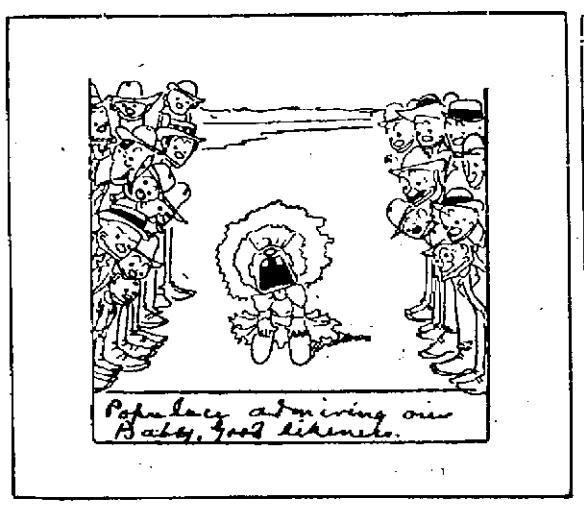

Policeman in the way.

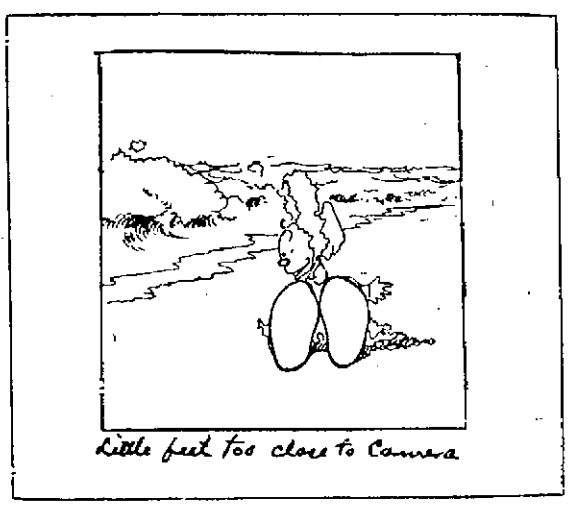

Smiling - But too far from Camera.

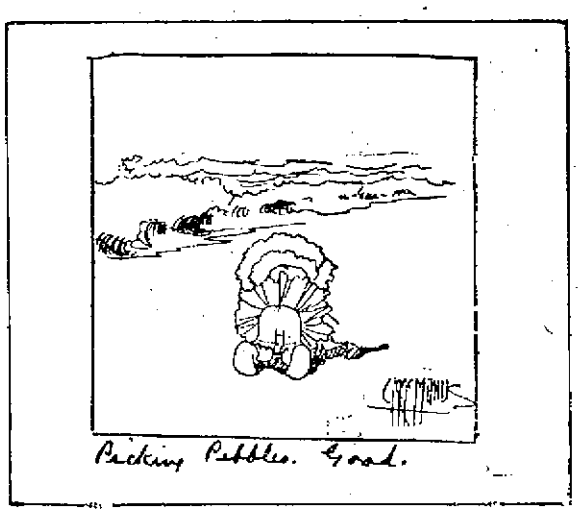

Background fault of Camera.


Flaw in Lens - Light got in.


Mom's dear little head.


Popularity admiring our Baby, Good likeness.


Little feet too close to Camera


Picking Pebbles. Good.

Football Team Played First Game This Afternoon

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES ::OF PASSING WEEK::

Antis Carry the Day in the Election of Officers

The discovery of well organized "gang" politics in the local high school is the latest sensation regarding that noble seat of learning to come under the observation of the Times' correspondent. The discovery or rather exposure, as it may be called, came after several days of unharmonious proceedings within the camp of one of the lower classes. The news of this sad state of affairs leaked out of one of the meetings held a day last week. The gang organization led by a certain well known fellow was, however, given to taste the bitter dregs of defeat in the class elections, for the candidates nominated by the antis carried the day without an exception. The would-be Boss had his full of the fight and rumors have it that he has finally surrendered all claims to the title which he fain would hold and is content to sit in the meetings and dream of the past. He really did pen a few patronizing lines to the new president of the class asking that he be allowed to help occasionally in the administration but the new leader is said to be as firm and straight forward as any reformer and refused to grant the request. Tom Curry was honored with the first presidency under the reform.

MILITARY COMPANY HANGS IN BALANCE

All that stands in the path of the military company in the high school is at present the unwillingness of five badly needed young gentlemen to join the ranks. To form the company Mr. Gilliland stated that 50 boys would have to enroll their names upon the list and but 45 came to the front. For three whole years the military has been one of the chief elements of note in the high school and now that the organization may be put aside for the lack of interest seems impossible. It is thought that the needed five will signify their intentions later in the month and the company will be saved from its threatened oblivion.

FOOTBALL TEAM IN STRENUOUS PRACTICE

The football team went through some very strenuous practice Friday night preparatory to the Ironton game today. Upwards of 25 men were put through the mill and enthusiasm was worked up to a high pitch. The greater part of the afternoon was taken up in the practicing of punts, forward passes and various trick plays, which always gets Ironton's goat. For three or four years the local lads have been able to hang the goose-egg score on the up-river pig-skin chasers and when Coach Selby dismissed them from the field at dusk Friday determination was written all over the faces of the high school boys and they promised their coach that their's was to "do or die." They ate their hearty suppers and retired early. The game was played in Millbrook Saturday morning and every one knows what the boys did.

It was the first football game to be played by P. H. S. so soon after breakfast. The cause of the change in the playing hour was due to the baseball games which were to be played this afternoon at the park.

COACH SELBY HAS GOOD MATERIAL

Coach Selby of the football team expresses the belief that he has the best bunch of football material from which to pick a team than he has ever seen made up of high school boys. True, the team of last season was a great one and heavy, but aside from its weight, can not hold a candle to the present aggregation. The eleven players who will fight for Portsmouth High school this year fall a little below the average in weight yet they are right up to the mark when it comes to pluck and fight. The average weight of the team is 150 pounds, and such as it is, any other high school team in this section of the state will have to eat a mastadon or something of relative size to that prehistoric animal and then a few ounces would probably be lacking. The high school team possesses a fast line and every man knows how to avail himself of opportunities as well as to hamper any opportunities of the other side. The backs are speedy and chuck full of grit. Their sprinting ability is not questioned. In David Gardner, the team has a good kicker and many times his trusty feet will serve as a ground gainer during the ensuing season.

CHAFFING UNDER YOKE OF RULES

Those new rules which are constantly being pasted up before the countenances of the high school students have become as a yoke about their necks. The yoke chafes and is exceedingly unpleasant. Formerly the students were allowed to approach the building without misgivings but now it is with a sinking heart, perhaps that they come in sight of the noble edifice. The cause is the rules. They are far from being like the rule of golden quality. The students are locked from the building until 8:15 o'clock in the morning and 1:15 in the afternoon. The delay in opening the doors comes from one of the new rules.

SENIOR BOYS TO HAVE FINE SWEATERS

At last the seniors are about to do something novel which will make the other classes sit up and take notice. There is no denying the fact that the present senior class is about the finest ever and the boys believe that they deserve some recognition for their rare qualities. None so far has been forthcoming and it behooves those neglected lads to look out for themselves. Accordingly an act was passed within their royal sanctum giving them a right to purchase class sweaters. An order for twenty of the finest "jerseys" has been sent to a well known manufacturer and soon the senior boys will become the lions of the town in the ladies' eyes. The sweaters are of dark blue wool with a gold monogram gracing the right sleeve and the figures "1910" on the breast. The sweaters are due to arrive in a few days and the senior boys are looking forward with great expectations to the event.

BEAUTIES OF PINS FOR THE SENIORS

As has been the custom of all senior classes in the high school to purchase class pins before making their departures from the school life, the present seniors are weighing the matter in their minds carefully and expect to have the prettiest pieces of jewelry ever. A committee was appointed at the last meeting of the class and it will be the duties of that body to furnish the samples and attend to the ordering of the pins. The committee is already receiving bids from firms in the manufacturing line.

WANT SCHOLARS TO WEAR A TAG

A movement is on foot to get the students who are forced to attend the Second street school instead of the high school to wear a button on which are the words "I walk." The backers of the idea are receiving great encouragement and are making great haste before the movement is put "under foot" by the faculty.

NO RELIEF FOR THE CROWDED CONDITIONS

Those thoughtful persons who said that time would relieve matters a little in the crowded school know nothing about the situations in the local high school. Time has brought no relief so far, and there seems to be none on the way. The building is as crowded as ever and promises to be more so in the coming months. That new high school is needed about as badly as a new water works.

TO OFFER PRIZES FOR ECHO STORIES

Work has commenced upon the first number of the Echo, the high school publication. In an early number, particulars will be given regarding some money prizes which will be offered for short story material. Writers of ability are many among the lower classmen as well as the upper and to get interest started in such work will be the aim of the Echo this year.

AND SPAULDINGS HAS THE CALL

Wentworth's Plane Geometry and Spalding's football guide are undergoing the most vigorous use this week. The latter book seems to have come into the greatest favor.

TO PLAY LOGAN NEXT NOVEMBER

A football game has been scheduled for a day in November with the high school team of Logan, Ohio. The up-staters have a fast team and much speculation has been aroused as to the outcome of the contest. But that only the contest can tell. Washington C. H. has also shown a desire to meet the warriors of Portsmouth and a game will probably be gotten with the high school of that city.

THE NEW UNIFORMS FAILED TO ARRIVE

The new football suits failed to arrive in time for the first game of the season and the boys had to go up against the Ironton team garbed in old and worn togs. But just wait, you football fan, until those suits do get here. The strongest team in the state will have its difficulties in beating the team from this man's town when its men go up against regular fashion plates. Those fashion plates can play some football, however, don't forget.

The most complete line of $2.00 and $3.00 hats in the city at Russell's, 505 Chillicothe St. 24-2t

The Football Season Has Opened

We sell the Reach's $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 Balls.
Striking Bags $1.40 and $2.00.
Roller Skates 40c, 50c, 70c.
Dumb Bells, pair 15c to 72c.
Winchester Rifles (repeating) for $10.00.
Double Barrel Shotguns $15.00.
Model 1902 Winchester Rifle $4.
Hamilton Rifle $1.50.
Crack Shot Rifle $4.00.
Little Scout Rifle $2.50.
Colts' Automatic Pistols reduced to $15.00.

The Central Hardware Co
29 GALLIA. Phone A569.

See our window display of
Spices and Preservatives
The Pure Drug Co
JNO. E. RAPP, Mgr.
Turley Building.

A Knock For ....You....

I'm knocking at your door today, asking admission for the most stylish and up to the minute pair of fall shoes you have had for some time.

COME IN

and we will show you our new fall styles and whether we sell you or not we will tell you of the good points and the advantages of our shoes.

FRANK J. BAKER
THE SLEEPLESS SHOEMAN.
424 CHILLICOTHE. NEAR GALLIA.

JUST TAKE A WHIFF
of our dainty perfumes and toilet waters. They possess that delicate odor which is the mark of refinement. They are of the same high standard as our drugs and medicines. So if you regard your toilet as well as your health this pharmacy will be your favorite.

GEO. W. FREUND
Pharmacist
Gallia and Offnere.

Confidence and the Watch

The average watch buyer is not a judge of a watch's running qualities. He must rely upon his jeweler for that. The firm or corporation who has to do with many watches is more exacting than the single buyer.

Five years ago the Norfolk & Western Railroad Co., ENTIRELY UNSOLICITED, placed the inspection of their employes' watches in our hands. As all these watches are of the highest grade, it is necessary that our judgment and work be likewise. We have successfully done this work for five years, and our judgment on a watch has become FINAL.

Now, Mr. Buyer, you do not PAY any more to buy of us, but you GET more through our being amply able to care for your watch. You cannot buy this advantage from us, nor can you buy a watch from us without getting the guarantee of quality. Yet our prices still remain low.

ALBERT ZOELLNER
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.
THIRD AND CHILLICOTHE

FOR THE FINEST DRUGS GO TO
MILLER'S PHARMACY
Cor. Ninth and Waller Sts.
Near N. & W. Ry. Depot.

New Goods

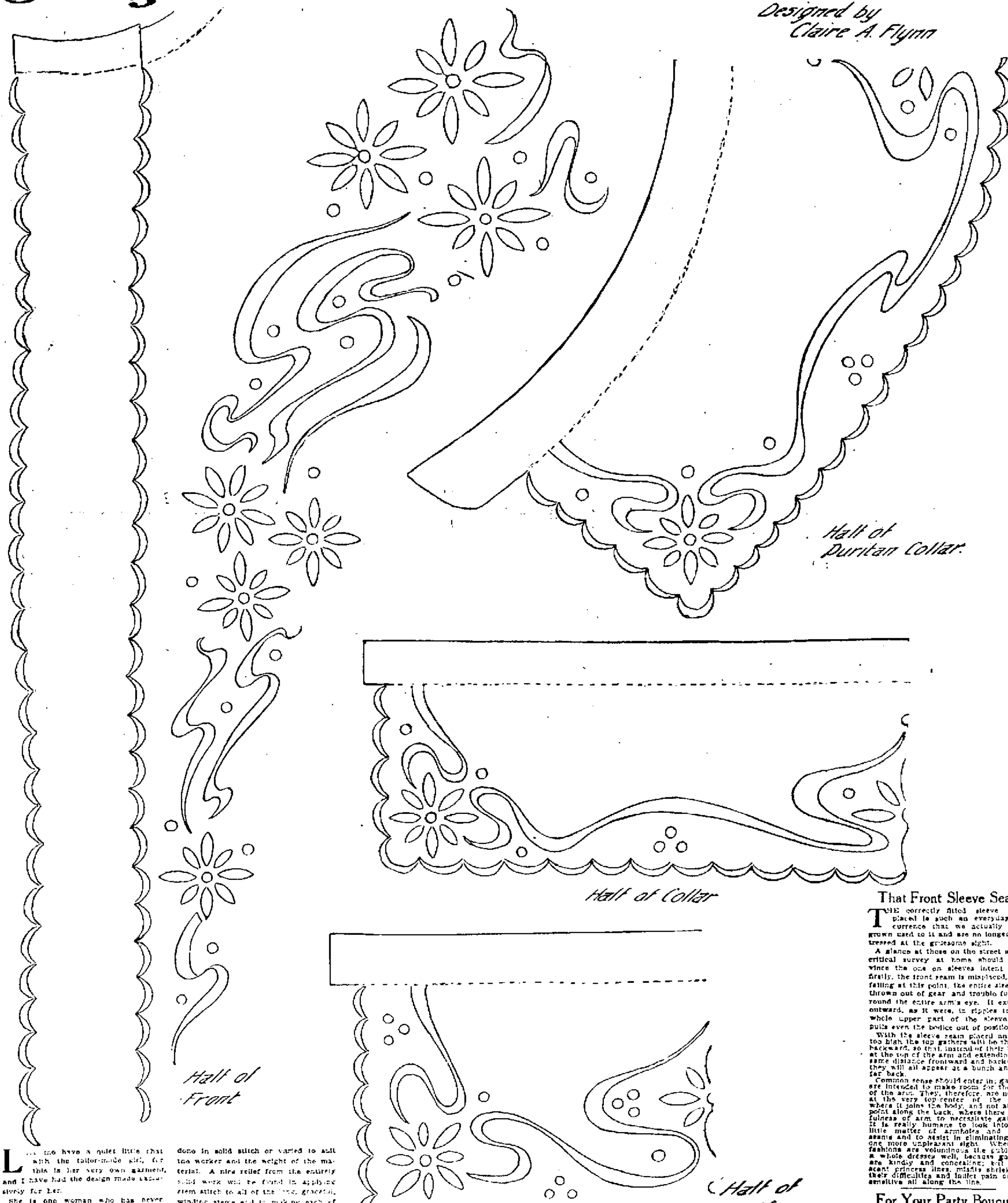
For the table coming in every day.
Neuchatell Cheese,
Philadelphia Cream Cheese,
Royal Cheese,
Roquefort Cheese,
Edam Cheese,
Pineapple Cheese,
Sap Sago Cheese,
New Cranberries,
At headquarters for groceries.

Central Grocery
For Quality
Both Phones

For the INDUSTRIOUS NEEDLEWOMAN

By ADELAIDE BYRD

Design for a Tailored Shirtwaist



Designed by Claire A. Flynn

Half of Front

Half of Puritan Collar

Half of Collar

Half of Cuff

L... me have a quiet little chat with the tailor-made girl, for this is her very own garment, and I have had the design made exclusively for her.

She is one woman who has never swerved from the path of the shirtwaist. All others have wandered over into the open field of the curious gown, although they have returned at intervals; but the strictly tailored girl has alone remained faithful.

Whether it be plain or embroidered, the shirt that fastens in front comes under the tailored head, so long as it remains comparatively tuckless and is made with lapped seams and outside stitching.

This design is one of those conveniently adaptable ones that may be done in solid stitch or varied to suit the worker and the weight of the material. A nice relief from the entirely solid work will be found in applying stem stitch to all of the long, graceful, winding stems and in making each of the circular dots an eyelet. This will leave the conventionalized flower solid, and the method chosen for it should be the well-padded over-and-over stitch.

All of the buttonhole should be padded, and the work may be done in either mercerized or soft untwisted cotton.

One-half of the front is shown and one-half of a turned-down collar and a cuff. There is added the half of a Puritan collar for the tailored girl who is not too prim and stiff to allow herself some ease and comfort.

It will be found more satisfactory to make up the scalloped box pleat separate from the shirt, sewing it fast when both are finished, unless you have a definite understanding of the little trick of cutting it in one with the right front and folding it over into a pleat for the exact center.

If the box pleat be folded separately, it should be just two inches in width when made and ready for the [illegible] along its doubled edges. The extra material you will cut away after the scallops have been worked. Just as you will cut it from the collar and cuffs.

There is no garment quite so economical as the tailored shirt of medium-weight material in white. The home-made shirtwaist is a superior garment compared to the article that smacks of the sweatshop, where hundreds are turned out daily. [illegible] whole frock or a single blouse, has lost all charm for the woman whose ideas even border on the exclusive.

Buckram Shapes

THE crop of buckram hat shapes would indicate that the covered hat has come once more.

This season's turban and toque are as simple in construction as the soft hat can well be made, and will undoubtedly tempt the amateur.

The buckram shape has taken the place of the wire frame, which is scarcely firm enough for the large toque.

That Front Sleeve Seam

THE correctly fitted sleeve misplaced is such an everyday occurrence that we actually have grown used to it and are no longer distressed at the gruesome sight.

A glance at those on the street and a critical survey at home should convince the one on sleeves intent that, firstly, the front seam is misplaced, and, falling at this point, the entire sleeve is thrown out of gear and trouble follows round the entire arm's eye. It extends outward, as it were, in ripples to the whole upper part of the sleeve and pulls even the bodice out of position.

With the sleeve seam placed an inch too high the top gathers will be thrown backward, so that, instead of their being at the top of the arm and extending the same distance frontward and backward, they will all appear at a bunch and too far back.

Common sense should enter in; gathers are intended to make room for the rise of the arm. They, therefore, are needed at the very top center of the arm, where it joins the body, and not at any point along the back, where there is no fulness of arm to necessitate gathers. It is really humane to look into this little matter of armholes and front seams and to assist in eliminating just one more unpleasant sight. Whenever fashions are voluminous the public as a whole dresses well, because gathers are kindly and concealing; but with scant princess lines, misfits shriek out their difficulties and inflict pain on the sensitive all along the line.

For Your Party Bouquet

THE stems of party flowers will not injure the delicate party frock if they be incased in a little tubelike cover, made for the purpose, of oil silk. These covers have been made of chamois, but that is not impervious to water, and the tinfoil in which stems usually are wrapped will itself make a discoloration on the gown.

The pinning on, too, will often tear and pull the soft fabric, and this may be partially obviated by tying the stems with a ribbon—green, like the leaves, if you do not want it to show—and pinning several of the loops under the folds or the trimming.

How to Apply Design

THERE are two ways to apply this design to the material upon which you wish to work it.

If your material is sheer—such as handkerchief linen, lawn, batiste and the like—the simplest method is to lay the material over the design and, with a well-pointed pencil, draw over each line.

If your material is heavy, secure a piece of transfer or impression paper. Lay it, face down, upon this; then draw over each line of the paper design with a hard pencil or the point of a steel knitting needle. Upon lifting the pattern and transfer paper you will find a neat and accurate impression of the design upon your material.

There are two points to observe in this simple process, if you would execute it satisfactorily. One is, see that your material is level—cut and folded by a thread—and that your design is placed upon it evenly at every point.

The second is, when placed accurately, secure the design to the material with thumbtacks or pins so that they cannot slip during the operation.

Transfer paper comes in white, black, blue, red and yellow. I advise the use of the lighter colors when possible, as the black and blue are so liable to crock.

Do not rest your hand or fingers upon any part of the design you are transferring, else the imprint of hand or fingers will be as distinct upon the material as the drawn lines of the design.

Dress Shields

IT SEEMS highly likely that all of the dressmakers have not mastered the placing of the shield, if results prove anything.

There are few women who would not rather pin or clamp their shields into their new dresses with the safety devices bought for that purpose than to have them so misplaced by the dressmaker that the bodice is likely to be ruined at the first wearing. The shield is almost invariably placed too far down.

It should be remembered that the arm is more frequently moved frontward than backward; hence the shield should be placed with its widest and fullest measurement nearer to the front than the back. In other words, the front end of a shield should reach a point about three inches forward of the very top of the shoulder.

Large shields are very much more effective in their mission of preserving the gown than are medium-sized ones, and they have the added merit of not wrinkling into a small bridge with every arm movement. A size usually bought by large or stout women is the more comfortable number for a person wearing the usual 34 and 36 blouse.

Shields are considered by some persons to be unnecessary except for unwashable gowns. They are not only a great saving to the ordinary colored or white tub dress or cotton blouse, but are undeniably cleanly.

After fastening the shield to the armhole seam back and front it is well, when tacking it in several places to blouse and sleeves, to take a long, loose stitch, an inch long, indeed, so that there will be no tacky appearance when the waist is worn.

In washing the shield—and they may and should be washed after a wearing or two—treat them to a bath of white soap and cold water only; smooth out several times while drying, and do not iron them if you want them to give you further service. If smooth shields are absolutely necessary to your happiness, press them with a very medium iron and with plenty of caution.

Economy in Wraps

FROM among a full line of very good-looking evening wraps there may be singled out several that, in their more practical cut and their less delicate coloring, suggest the making of the economical evening cloak.

The black satin wrap stands forth alone among a host of palest rose and blue garments as a most sensible investment for the woman of one wrap for all gowns and all weathers.

The lining may be the richest of Chinese blue in satin wadded for warmth or only an albatross cloth chosen for coziness; but the wrap of these colors will be a permanent possession.

Then there is the dark tobacco-brown that, in its broadcloth elegance, may be worn year after year without comment and with a mighty satisfaction. Each atom of dust and every careless toss its owner gives it cannot spoil its smooth, well-colored surface.

The young girl's wrap, that one red-ridinghood cape and cap that never goes out of style, may be as plain or as handsome as mother chooses or daughter succeeds in getting and it may be as warm as toast, for glorious shades of red are brought in very soft yet warm materials.

The glittering chiffon and the lace-lined wrap are not the everyday practical articles we nearly all are interested in, but there's another one that is—the velveteen. Given a beautifully colored piece of this material that will spot with neither rain nor snow, and you have a garment to cuddle in—one worthy of your best pieces of fur clipped from some half worn cape or coat. The remnant of brocaded silk or the old family shawl of crepe will not be wasted as a lining for the velveteen wrap.

Making School Dresses

LITTLE dresses for school children should be made on the bias, if the material happens to be plaid. It is a simple way out of a grave difficulty. Many a small dress has been ruined and its material practically wasted by a failure to match the bias.

Plaid is not easy material to struggle with, and its development is too often far from successful. Any trimming or braid used with it should be plain, as also its buttons. Ornate metal buttons, tempting enough in themselves, will scarcely show on plaid, or will but serve to confuse the eye and result in a grand jumble.

The guimpe to be worn with a plaid dress ought, by right, to be made of plain tucked linen or lawn. Lace or embroidered guimpes are not effective in the least, but are only wasted when used with mixed materials.

Then, too, the hair bow which is so temptingly plaid on the ribbon counter belongs on the hair only when a plain dress is worn. One bar of plaid in the dress material and a second and different bar in the hair bow is very bad style and an evidence of poor taste.

THEATRICAL

New Attractions

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Sept. 25—Howe's Pictures.

Sept. 29—Prince Chap.

Sept. 30—Boston Belles.

Nov. 5—The Climax.

MAJESTIC THEATRE
Vaudeville.

ORPHIUM THEATRE.
Vaudeville.

ARCANA THEATRE
Motion Pictures changed every day.

TRINITY CHURCH.
Oct. 1.—Louis J. Beauchamp.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
Oct. 20.—Spillman Riggs.

Howe's Pictures.

Those who will "travel with Lyman H. Howe" at the Grand tonight, will journey through Algeria and penetrate to the oasis of the desert; pass through Gorge Du Var, France; take a look at dissolving portraits of English statesmen; witness the glories of sunset and moonlight; join in the winter revelry at the ice palace, Montreal; see the spirited winter sports, tobogganing, skating races, etc., then tour through the Rockies in midwinter and review the rigors of life in a lumber camp in the great northwest. Then, too, they will see a battleship in action from the fighting top and pass through a big steel plant to watch the making of big guns. Interspersed with these scenes are numerous others of a humorous nature—not of the clap-trap kind, but real comedy.

* * *

The Prince Chap.

Little Helen Pullman, and her smaller sister, Beryl, who will be seen here Tuesday evening, Sept. 29, at the Grand, in "The Prince Chap" are acknowledged to be the cleverest child actresses now before the public. Their services are in constant demand among New York managers, but of all their repertoire of parts they love Claudia in "The Prince Chap" best of all and never miss a chance to appear in it. Besides Miss Helen is to be starred in a play all her own next season, under Charles Emerson Cook's direction, and naturally these two "old cronies" like to be together so as to have a daily talk over their future plans. Miss Helen is a thorough little business woman, in spite of her scarcity of years—she confesses to nine summers, while her sister Beryl boasts all of six winters—and she is as capable little stage manager as ever wedded a leading man. Both Helen and Beryl are self-appointed chaperones of their mother, who travels with them, and of course they are the petted and much loved little stars of all the members of "The Prince Chap" company. While here they will stop at the Washington hotel and will be "at home" to any of their little friends who care to call. "The Prince Chap" is a great play and should draw a large audience to the Grand.

* * *

Boston Belles Co.

One of the biggest and most talked of novelties with the Boston Belles Co., which comes to the Grand Thursday, Sept. 30, is the Great Everett, known in vaudeville as the Handcuff King, who escapes from shackles of all kinds, a cell, milk cans, and U. S. mail sacks with the utmost ease. This is only one of the many features that are carried with this attraction this season. The two funny farces entitled, "My Cousin's Arrival at the Seminary" and "One Night in Hotel Shantytown," are full of funny situations and the latest musical numbers.

Orphium Theatre.

Next week the management will offer a show such as Portsmouth folks will be sure to take special notice of "the Four Nightingales," a great four people comedy and singing act. Feras' dogs and monkeys is a metropolitan aggregation of trained dogs and monkeys that earn a larger salary than any act of its kind in the show business. Tommy Overholt, the comedian, and the Springfield twins, America's juvenile impersonators, with pictures will close the program for the first three days. Then comes the biggest thing ever attempted at this popular little theatre, viz:

Gus Sun's Greater American minstrels, an aggregation of minstrel stars that would be hard to beat in the biggest minstrel show on the road; the greatest circle of singers that ever sat in a first part; an all-feature olio made up of stars in star specialties; the greatest by far that has ever been attempted on any vaudeville stage. Witness the performance and be your own critic. Get your seats early as there will be a real case of try to get in.

* * *

At The Majestic.

When the old town clock strikes three next Monday afternoon, those of our patrons who have taken the time to pay the Majestic a visit will see one of the best vaudeville performances that has visited this city in a great while. Seldom is it your fortune to see and hear a man with two voices, but when you hear Connella, you will say wonderful, this clever singer comes here with the highest recommendation from press and public wherever he has appeared. And oh, that Jolly Four, in comedy and harmony, fun and music galore. This great comedy singing act was the headliner at the Colonial theater, Columbus, O., all last week, their comedy is the kind that will please all, just a little better than the ordinary. Radcliff and Radcliff, wiards of the rifle, are some shooters and just one glance at these clever rike experts will convince you beyond all doubt that they are there with the goods when it comes to handling the fire arm. There will be another feature act in connection with the above mentioned acts which will make up one of the cleanest, cleverest and best vaudeville performances ever presented to our patrons. Harry Evans has picked a great illustrated song for next Monday which promises to make even a greater hit than Carissima. More good moving pictures will conclude the bill.

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Jefferson De Angelis has started on a western tour.

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Fernanda Eliscu has made a big hit in "The Third Degree."

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"The Climax" is being presented this season by seven or eight companies.

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Eugenie Blair will interrupt her starring tour to play a prominent part in "For Better, For Worse."

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Dan Sully has begun another season in "The Matchmaker," with which he was successful last season.

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"Springtime," with Nell Brinkley in the leading role, is to be produced by Frederick Thompson in Washington early next month.

* * *

"False Gods," an Egyptian play adapted from the French by J. H. Fagan, is winning a success in London with Beerbohm Tree, Henry Ainsley and Mrs. Patrick Campbell in the cast.

* * *

Rose Coghlan has been especially engaged to create the part of Lady Proudfoot in "The Noble Spaniard," in which Robert Edeson is to star under Henry B. Harris' management. Her engagement with the New York theatre will not begin until November.

WHAT THEY WILL DO

A Forecast of the New Season's Activities.
(Compiled by William Winter.)

Maude Adams, in ..... Twelfth Night
Viola Allen, in ..... The White Sister
Margaret Anglin, in ..... Twelfth Night
(Also "The Awakening of Helen Ritchie.")
Macklyn Arbuckle, in ..... The Circus Man
George Arliss, in ..... Septimus
Mabel Barrison, in ..... The Mouse Trap
Ethel Barrymore, in ..... Mid-Channel
Kyrle Bellew, in ..... The Builder of Bridges
May Bertrand, in ..... Through a Window
Holbrook Blinn, in ..... Israel
Edmund Breese, in ..... The Earth
Laura Burt, in ..... Success
Charles Cartwright, in ..... Idols
Jean Coquelin (?), in ..... Chanticleer
Emmet Corrigan, in ..... Keegan's Pal
Phoebe Davis, in ..... The Tie That Binds
John Drew, in ..... Inconstant George
Minnie Dupre, in ..... The Wishing Rings
Robert Edeson, in ..... The Noble Spaniard
Grace Elliston, in ..... An American Girl from France
Douglas Fairbanks, in ..... The Machinations of Charles Edward
Dustin Farnum, in ..... Cameo Kirby
William Faversham, in ..... Herod, Orestes, Othello
Elsie Ferguson, in ..... Such a Little Queen
Grace Filkins, in ..... An American Widow
Chrystal Herne, in ..... Miss Philura
Edna Wallace Hopper, in ..... The Harrigan Girl
Isabel Irving, in ..... The Flag Lieutenant
Frank Keenan, in ..... The Heights
Julia Marlowe, in the character of ..... Hamlet
Tully Marshall in, ... The Builders
George Nash, in ..... The Harvest Moon
Eben Plympton, in ..... The Debtors
Guy Bates Post, in ..... The Bridge
Hedwig Reicher (speaking English), in ..... On The Eve
Theodore Roberts, in ..... The Barrier
Annie Russell, in ..... Major Barbara
Lillian Russell, in ..... The Widow's Might
Cyril Scott, in ..... The Intruder
E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe, in ..... King Lear, Macbeth
Otis Skinner, in ..... Your Humble Servant
Marie Tempest, in ..... Penelope
Ellaline Terriss, in ..... The Dashing Little Duke
Charlotte Walker, in ..... In Just a Wife
Blanche Walsh, in ..... The Test
H. B. Warner, in ..... In the Blood
Walker Whiteside, in ..... The Melting Pot
Francis Wilson, in ..... The Bachelor's Baby
Frank Worthing, in ..... Is Matrimony a Failure?
Charles Wyndham and Mary Moore, in ..... The Mollusc (revival)
Thomas A. Wise, in ..... An Old New Yorker

Otis Skinner is to begin his tour at Rochester, N. Y., early in October in "Your Humble Servant."

Pauline Frederick, who is playing in "The Dollar Mary," was married lately to a New York architect.

"Our Miss Gibbs" is among the English comic operas to be produced in this country shortly. It is now having a run in London.

* * *

A. G. Delamater and William Norris has bought "Salomy Jane" and will send it out with Louise Coleman in the title role.

* * *

A. H. Woods is said to be engaged on an Arctic drama called "A Dash for the Pole," in which he proposes to introduce much current history.

* * *

Grace Van Studdiford's husband has announced that he will fight her application for divorce, denying that he has deserted her, and, in fact, all her charges.

* * *

Charlotte Walker has recovered from her appendicitis operation, and will soon begin rehearsing the play which her husband, Eugene Walter, has written for her, called "Just a Wife."

* * *

Two plays which had their production in New York this week were "The Awakening of Helen Ritchie," with Miss Margaret Anglin in the title role and "The Noble Spaniard," by Somerset Maugham, the English dramatist, with Robert Edeson as the star.

* * *

Walter D. Greene is to play "The Spider," a leading role in "The Only Law," the Mizner-Howard play.

* * *

Frank Pixley, the American musical comedy librettist, has been sojourning in Berlin imbibing new ideas. Having done so much to popularize the German dialect in the United States throught "The Prince of Pilsen," Mr. Pixley's friends are wondering if the kaiser will bestow upon him one of the distinctions frequently doled out to those who spread the Fatherland's fame and glory abroad.

* * *

Elsa Ryan has been engaged as leading woman with Frank Daniels in "The Belle of Brittany." Gladys Hanson, who excited much favorable comment as leading lady with E. H. Sothern last season, will this year play the leading feminine role with Kyrle Bellew in "The Builder of Bridges."

Theodore Burt Sayre's new play, "The Commanding Officer," will have its first introduction in New York about the middle of next month. The cast will include Bruce McRae, Frank Carlyle, Isabel Irving, Charles Lane and Rosa Rand. The play has for a theme the officers and families of a western military post.

* * *

And now it is said that the air of the famous "Merry Widow" waltz is plagurized. A reader of the Music Review reports that a sailor's song familiar to Englishmen 25 years ago posses the same air. "Hi Ho Blow the Man Down" is the alluring title of the song which was for years one of the favorite "chanties" of English sailors. A German has already told some one who has been inquiring into the origin of popular songs that the "Merry Widow" waltz was popular in Hanover 40 years ago. Now the question arises who is the composer of the fascinating waltz!

* * *

An Enquirer dispatch from Chicago Friday said:

It looked tonight at the Studebaker theatre, where "The Old Town," by George Ade and Gustav Luders, was presented for the first time on any stage, that Charles Dillingham had provided his stars, Montgomery and Stone, with a success equal to "The Red Mill" and "The Wizard of Oz," the two plays that have been sufficient for them and the public for the past 10 years. George Ade has told an American story of two boys from a little town in the west, who travel afar and are put to the utmost test of their wits they are the proprietors of a stranded circus, and from that on they play many parts. The play is full of Ade touches of character, and while the story is consistent and interesting, there are plenty of opportunities for the singing and dancing specialty that always mark a Montgomery and Stone show.

New Clock.

J. F. Carr, Chillicothe and Gallia street jeweler, today placed a fine clock in the Baptist church at Hales Creek.

A Marie Cahill Song Free.

Such is the offer of next Sunday's New York World. The song is the very best one from her big success, "The Boys and Betty," now on tour. Besides this song the Sunday World contains a new set of six Stage Beauties, by Archie Gunn. Get the set. They are great.

For Feverishness and Aching.
Whether from Malarious conditions, Colds or overheating, try Hicks' CAPUDINE. It reduces the fever and relieves the aching. It's liquid—10, 25 and 50 cents at Drug Stores.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Stalder and baby Willard have returned from a several weeks visit at Elmwood farm near Urbana, the suburban home of Mr. Stalder's parents.

THE ARCANA QUARTET

is making a big hit and this popular show house is playing to standing room every night.

Manager Potts has arranged with the quartet to sing every night and the many patrons are getting a big show for five cents, with 2,500 feet of film of the very latest. The entire program changes daily. Don't fail to follow the crowd to the Arcana Theatre, 10 Gallia St.

Three characters in "The Prince" Chap" at the Grand, Wednesday, September 29th.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Matinee and Night.
SATURDAY, SEPT. 25.

LYMAN H. H-O-W-E

N. Y. Hippodrome Travel Festival. 30th Semi-Annual Tour in the Fighting Top of a Battleship. See the big guns boom! Algeria, Canada, Ice Palace, Winter Carnival, Thru the Rockies, Gorge Du Var, Glories of Sunset and Moonlight, Dissolving Portraits of English Statesmen. 20 big features.

Reserved seats at box office on Friday.

Prices, Matinee 15c and 25c.
Night 25c, 35c and 50c.

ORPHIUM THEATRE
Sun and Murray
Approved Vaudeville.
Thurs., Fri. and Sat.
This Week.

LYCEUM COMEDY FOUR
Strictly a Metropolitan Singing and Dancing Act.
BROWNING & JONES
Eccentric Comedians.
SASHA GORDON
Violin Virtuso.
PICTURES
The New Process.
VIOLA WELCH & CO.
Presenting
"A Girl From the West."
A Big City Playlet
guaranteed.

Matinee Daily 3:00 p. m.
Evening 7:30 and 8:45.
Admission 10c, Reserved Seats 15c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 29.

A Laugh with every Tear.
CHARLES EMERSON COOK
Presents the success of three lands Edward Peples' great play,

The Prince Chap

With a notable cast including
ELLIOTT DEXTER
and the
PULLMAN CHILDREN,
(Helen and Beryl)
The original Madison Square Theatre production, precisely as played one year in New York, one year in London and eight months in Australia.
Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50
Seat sale Tuesday a. m.

Grand OPERA HOUSE
Wednesday, September 29

Charles Emerson Cook Presents Edward Peple's Great Play
The Prince Chap

With a Notable Cast Headed by
ELLIOTT DEXTER
Also the Cleverest Children on the Stage
ELLEN AND BERYL PULLMAN
Together with Lillian Raymond, Bert Watters, Elizabeth Murray, Allan Dinehart and others.

Prices 25, 50, 75, $1.00 and $1.50
Seat Sale Tuesday

Orphium Theatre

SUN & MURRAY APPROVED VAUDEVILLE
Mon., Tues. and Wed. Next Week.

FOUR NIGHTINGALES
4—People—4
Comedy, Mirth and Music.

FEROS DOG AND MONKEYS
The highest salaried act of its kind in vaudeville.

TOMMY OVERHOLT
Comedian in a class by himself.

SPRINGFORD TWINS
America's Greatest Juvenile Impersonators.

Last Three Days Sun's Greater American Minstrels, a Circle of Star Singers

Majestic Theatre
THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SEPT. 23, 24, 25

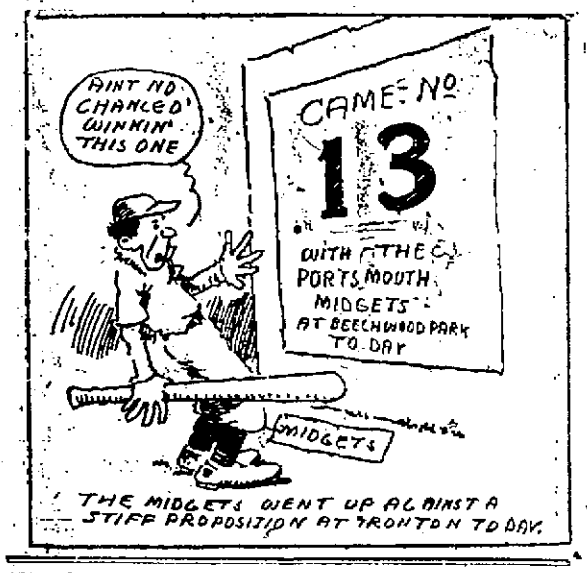
LITTLE HIP
THE WORLD'S GREATEST TRAINED BABY ELEPHANT.
THREE OTHER FEATURE ACTS

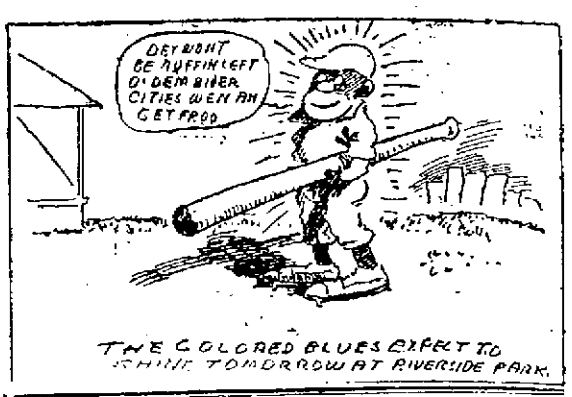
HARRY EVANS
ILLUSTRATED SONG.
GOOD MOTION PICTURES
SPECIAL CHILDREN'S MATINEE, SATURDAY AT 3:00 P. M., 5c.

MATINEE EVERY DAY 3:00 P. M.
EVENINGS 7:30, 8:45.
TAKE THE INCLINE.
ADULTS 10c.
RESERVED SEATS 15c.
FLOYD LEWIS, Mgr.

EVENING TIMES SPORTS

SOME SPORTING DOPE IN PICTURE FORM BY SHONK





Zuber's Weekly Budget On Sport Topics

(By C. H. ZUBER)

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 25, 1909.

No one expected the Reds to furnish the real excitement of the closing days of the National league pennant race; but they're certainly doing it. Now that the Pittsburgs have the flag cinched and can trot along easily from now until the finish, the fight for fourth place is engrossing the attention of the fans all over the National league circuit. The margin between the two teams is so small that it can be wiped out by one or the other, the Phillies, by game fighting and a fair share of luck, having pulled themselves up to where the locals have been lingering for some time. The only advantage the locals seem to have is that they finish the season at home, while the Quakers are wanderers until the finish. It's going to be a stern chase right down to the last game, with much money wagered on the result.

The American league is furnishing its usual spectacular finish, the battle for first place between the Detroits and the Athletics being quite as fierce and as important, from day to day, as any that ever have been fought out in the past. The fact that the Tigers are away from home for the next two weeks, while the Athletics have no more traveling to do, seems to give the Mackmen a hunch. In the matter of the world's series, competent judges seem to think that the Pittsburgs will win out, whether they face the Tigers or the Athletics.

When the New Yorks come here the latter part of the week, and for a final game on Sunday, they will not look natural, as Fred Tenney, for two seasons guardian of the initial sack for the Giants, will be missing. Tenney has come to the conclusion that his days in the big league are over, and so he has voluntarily retired. Merkle, he of the untouched second base fame, now is covering first for the Giants and doing it well. As added attractions for this game there will be a parade and band concert by the Cohan and Harris minstrels, and the appearance of several new Reds during the mix-up.

Governor Hughes, of New York, seems to be hot on the trail of prize fight promoters in his principality. The calling off of the Ketchel-Langford fight was evidence that the governor was on the job as that battle promised to be the most profitable pulled off in New York for many years. Perhaps the little fellows will not be molested in the future, but it's a safe bet that when the stars try to break into Gotham with their mitts, they'll be stopped.

The next battle of importance among the big fellows will be the match between Ketchel and Jack Johnson out on the coast. It is generally conceded that Johnson with his superior weight and height will have natural advantages over Ketchel. But there are those who feel that the white boy has a good chance with his dusky antagonist. If Ketchel should win from Johnson, Jim Jeffries, who is reported to be down to 225 pounds, may cease training, as his wish that the championship might remain with the caucasian race will have been gratified.

They're beginning to clean up the stables at the various Kentucky race tracks, preparatory to opening the fall meetings. There is no promise of a better class of horses than we have seen in the past few seasons. But so long as they run true and the bookies are allowed to take bets, who cares whether any records are broken or even approached?

Spalding To Be A Senator Maybe

Albert G. Spalding, who is being urged by his California friends to make a try for Mr. Flint's seat in the United States senate, achieved fame in his early manhood as a baseball magnate. He was chosen pitcher of the Rockford baseball team when it was organized in 1865. In 1876 he was manager and captain of the Chicago team, succeeding William A. Hulbert as president of the club in 1881. He arranged the tour around the world of the Chicago and the All-American teams in 1888. He founded the firm of A. G. Spalding & Co. Of recent years he has been living at the Point Loma colony of Theosophists.

At a field meet held by the Wilkesbarre, New York State league team, Jay Kirke threw a baseball 304 feet, which is a mighty good toss.

Draft RULE Holds Back GOOD Men

Although 150 players have been drafted from the minor leagues this year, scores of young men who are reckoned to be fast enough to go the major league pace are left in the bushes.

Under the new draft rule only one man can be taken from a class A club. Now, it often happens that drafts are put in for three or four players on one team. This leaves two or three players who, in the opinion of some major league club, could make good in fast company in the major. It is, of course, a protection to the small league club, but it seems an injustice to the player who, because of conditions, is forced to remain in a minor league when he might be starring in fast company.

There might be a way of giving such a player a chance to advance by giving him the preference to be drafted the following season. For instance, in the event of a draft being put in for a player two years in succession, he could be the one to go up if others on the same team be wanted by a major league club.

This at least would prevent a player from remaining in a minor league simply because he is not lucky enough to be selected when lots are drawn.

CONNIE MACK A SPORT.

The regular yearly roar that the weaker clubs and clubs that are down and out in the pennant race in the two big leagues are putting in young and inexperienced players in order to help out that particular club they want to see win the pennant is going the rounds. And, strange to say, the first yell this season comes from the man who was the principal offender in this respect last season. Connie Mack was the offender last season and loud was the roar that went up from Cleveland when he sent a team of practically untried players against Detroit that was increased when all of these same men were not used against Cleveland. Now comes Mack with a kick against the St. Louis team for using five now players in a game against Detroit and losing to them. As St. Louis has been using the five youngsters in every game since, Mack's roar looks rather uncalled for, especially as he will get a crack at the same youngsters in a four game series on his home grounds next week.—New York Evening Herald.

Yet there are those who wonder why the New York public is the best misinformed base ball public in the country. There is absoutely not a word of truth in the paragraph quoted. Connie Mack has never made a "yell," he has never made a "kick," he has never made a "roar" over the makeup of the St. Louis team or any other team this season, last season or any other season in the past. Nor will he ever make a "kick" or a "yell" in the seasons to come. He is not that kind of a sportsman. On the contrary, Connie Mack believes that a manager should play his team just as he pleases, no matter what the critics may think or say. He is a firm believer in young talent, but believes that the proper way to try out young talent is under fire, not in a spring training camp. He has a high regard for Jimmy McAleer as a man and a base ball manager, and what McAleer is doing this year, Connie did last year and in 1906. And is just what he would do this year or next year if the players of his team in his judgment warranted it. For downright mendacity and studied misrepresentation it would be a difficult matter to beat the paragraph quoted from The Evening World. It is to be hoped that it is not a fair sample of the veracity of the rest of the "Best Sporting Page in New York.

PEACE TO HIS ASHES.

Another good old timer gone! Herman Long is dead of consumption. In his day Long was regarded as king of shortstops. That was when he shone with such brilliance for the old Selee pennant-winners of Boston. Long's greatest virtue as a player was in resourcefulness. As a heady, tricky player—tricky in its larger and better sense—he had few equals in his day. He was much the player that Johnny Evers is, always handy in a crisis, always ready with some surprise up his sleeve to spring in an emergency when the day seemed lost, able by the slightest strategy to turn defeat into victory and infuse new life in his team mates. Long was never rugged physically. When he left the big diamonds he found employment as shortstop and manager for Des Moines and then Omaha in the Western League and finally had to give up altogether. He had gone from Chicago to Colorado in the hope of regaining his health some two years ago. He stood at the deathbed of his old chieftain, Frank Selee, who, too paid the great white plague debt in Denver only a few months ago, and as he saw Selee breathe his last, exclaimed, with tearful eyes, "I'll be with you soon, Frank." Long was one of those men who elevated and magnified the greatness of base ball. May his kind never die.—Omaha Bee.

Ganzel's Team Wins Pennant

Rochester, Sept. 25.—By defeating Baltimore Friday Rochester clinches the championship of the Eastern league.

THROWN OUT ON A HIT TO OUTFIELD

An incident at the Phillies' park causes the thought that perhaps the sacrifice hit rule should be made more elastic. Doolin scored Doolan from third base on a drive to right field, and yet Charles did not receive credit for either a base hit or a sacrifice. It was one of those odd plays that have been cropping up at the park all season, and even though the most popular member of the Phillies was the victim, the crowd enjoyed the feat immensely. Doolin was thrown out at first base on a "clean single" to right field. Jack Warner, Mike Kahoe, Jim McGuire and a few other heavy footed players were frequently caught at first, after cracking a drive to right field. Elmer Flick being very clever in catching slow runners at first base on sharp drives into his territory. It has been a long time, though, since a runner like Doolin has been thrown out after making an apparently safe drive to the outfield. Burch of Brooklyn, has the distinction of working the trick, Charlie being an easy victim on what is in almost every case a single. Doolan, of course, scored on the play, but there is nothing in the rules to exempt Doolin of a time at bat, as would have been the case had Burch caught the ball on the fly.

HARRY PULLIAM IS FORGOTTEN

How soon are generous hearts forgotten. It's deplorable that despite the fact that the national commission has met twice since the death of Harry Pulliam, not one word of resolution in respect to his memory has been adopted. Fitting move, for the trio to at least spread on the minutes a line or two expressive of sorrow at the demise of a fellow member, a man who worked for baseball as few have done. Even if the remaining members were not his intimate friends, it was an action called for by all bonds of unity. Just a line more. The committee in charge of the Pulliam monument holds plans in abeyance. It is understood that relatives of the late lamented chief do not favor a stone of the magnitude outlined over the grave. Space is limited there, besides a fine monument rears itself to Pulliam's parents.

PLAYS UNDER ASSUMED NAME

Fred Winchell, the San Antonio pitcher, whose right name is Fred R. Cook, who won his first game with Cleveland at Boston, is shrouded in mystery. He has played ball under an assumed name so long that he still keeps it, although he says he will no longer have need or desire to keep his identity concealed. Winchell's home is in Boston. His father is dead and there was quite a fortune left. Fred went to Princeton, where he developed into a corking good pitcher. There was some sort of a quarrel. Winchell was thrown on his own resources and he chose baseball as the best means of providing a livelihood. His friends say there is to be a reconciliation, but that it won't take Winchell out of the game.

CHANGE OF VIEWS DID SMITH GOOD

For some three years Charlie Smith worked in a Washington uniform, and his drinks of victory during that time were few and far between. Here Joe Cantillon trades him to the Boston club, and right off the bat he returns the compliment by letting his former teammates down with six well scattered hits. While Smith was never recognized in Washington as a pitching peer, he has worked some mighty good games here, and, with the support of the Boston club, should be a deal more successful in his new berth. And, too, Smith has been welcomed in the Hub with open arms. Throughout the game he proved the idol of the Hub fans, all sorts of encouragement being handed him in the tight places. Such was not the case in Washington, and some of the erratic work of the elongated slabman might be attributed to the slurring comments which were invariably hurled at him whenever he failed to pitch winning ball. It's the old story that you can't get the best out of an athlete by constantly knocking him and it's a cinch that Smith will pitch better ball under the new conditions.

The Philadelphia Athletics have 12 more games to play, one with St. Louis, five with Chicago, four with Cleveland and two with Washington. Detroit has one more game with Washington, four with New York, three with Boston and two with Chicago. The Athletics play all at home, while Detroit has but one game at home. The Athletics must win three more games than the Tigers from now on until October 4.

North Randall 2:22¼ is a new performer to the credit of the pacing stallion Ananias 2:05.

Pirates Have the Pennant Nailed

Say, if there is any doubt that Pittsburg has the 1909 flag cinched, look over the situation as it now stands. The Buccaneers have 14 more games to play, and by winning five of this number, while the Cubs play and win all of their 10 remaining games, the standing of the teams at the wind-up will be:

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburg	108	45	.706
Chicago	103	45	.700

The Buccaneers have only to win one game in each remaining series in order to keep on the safe side. Of course, there is nothing to it, especially when it is considered that instead of any evidence of a slump the Pirates are playing a stronger game than at any previous stage of the campaign.

There is no legitimate chance for the Giants to beat out the Cubs for second place in the National league race, and this leaves only one battle for position on. The Reds and Phillies are waging a lively fight for fourth place, which place the former is holding at present. The Quakers have most of their remaining games away from home while Cincinnati does not leave its own stamping ground again. Many local sports have wagers on the outcome of the Red-Philly argument.

JIM JEFFRIES IS IN GRAND SHAPE

Paris, Sept. 25.—Jim Jeffries, former world's champion fighter, is here looking in splendid health from the cure he took at Carlsbad. He is keeping up his daily work in the gymnasium, despite his desire to see the interesting things at Paris. His stomach is no longer noticeable, but his neck and jowls are still quite thick.

The Parisians are enthusiastic over Jeffries, and they will back him heavily to beat the negro, Jack Johnson, in the coming fight for the title.

Frank Erne thinks Jeffries will win easily. He says the negro will dance and run for a while, and then quit. Jeffries, in speaking of his condition, said:

"I am rapidly getting back to myself," and his appearance bore out his own opinion.

Pitcher Gullum Now A Coach

Coach Gullum of the East High school team will take about twenty members of his squad to Kenyon on Saturday for a game with Coach Bemis Pierce's warriors, says the Dispatch.

Last year East played Kenyon early in the season and made a very creditable showing against a team which later in the year put in a bid for the championship.

Coach Gullum is a new man in Columbus foot ball. He received his foot ball education at Ohio university, and after leaving school coached High school teams at Piqua and Chillicothe. This summer Gullum was for a time a pitcher for the Shoemakers.

Ernie Deihl, who was a Pirate for a short time and turned down a good offer to play professional ball regularly, has been helping out Louisville materially in the Colonels' fight for the flag.

It is reported that Aquin 2:03¼ will be one of the fall consignments to the auctions.

TROTTING NOTES

Jack McKerron 2:07¼.

Bellini 2:13¼ is a new 2:15 performer to the credit of Moquette 2:10.

It is reported that Harry Stimson has a fast green pacer in his stable at Syracuse by Heir-at-Law 2:05¾.

The broodmare Gaiety Girl by Red Wilkes is now the dam of two, Gay Bingen (3) 2:12¼ and Gaworthy (3) 2:13¼.

The roan gelding Roan Tom by Alton, in Harry Stokes' stable, stepped the Sidney, Ohio, half-mile track very easily in 2:11¼.

O'Neil, the good three-year-old, by Walnut Hall 2:08¼, won at Ft. Wayne, Ind., last week, the fastest heat of the race being in 2:13¾.

The pacing stallion Senator Bashford by Bashford is now out of the 2:18 class, getting a record of 2:15¼ at Sandusky, Ohio, last week.

The dead stallion Todd now has three stallions in the 2:10 list, Bob Douglass 2:06¼, Todd Moe 2:07¾ and Kentucky Todd (3) 2:08¾.

Penisa Maid is making good, having won the $10,000 Empire State at Syracuse and now the Hoster Columbus $10,000 stake at Columbus.

The pacing mare Ruth B by Baron Pilot now carries a half-mile track record of 2:16¼. She is in W. R. White's stable, Rocky River, Ohio.

Ripy, the three-year-old colt by John A. McKerron 2:04½, out of Pauline Simmons 2:24¾ by Simmons, won a good race at Ft. Wayne, Ind., reducing his record to 2:16¼.

Bessie Anakin 2:29¼ is a new standard performer for Pat Anakin 2:24¼, a fast son of Patron 2:14¼. Pat Anakin was a very large horse, measuring some seventeen hands high.

The last son of Robt. McGregor to take a record is the stallion Wac Dougall who at Syracuse, N. Y., trotted in 2:10¾ against time. He is at the head of Oakhurst stud, Whitinsville, Mass.

The trotter Horace M. 2:16¼ by Elyria, dam Sarita (dam of High Noon 2:16½ by Patron) has been a very successful half-mile track trotter this season. He is in the stable of Harvey Close, Millersburg, O.

The trotting gelding Robert H., owned by Harvey Bros. of Marion, Ohio, that won the 2:40 trot at Mt. Gilead, Ohio, turned the trick the following week at Bucyrus, Ohio, in the 2:27 trot not having to go faster than 2:23¾. He looks like a 2:15 trotter most any time.

F. P. Hartley, Barnesville, O., purchased last week from the Waddington Stock Farm, Elm Grove, W. Va., the promising 3-year-old trotting bred stallion Waddington Moax by Moko, dam Aetella by Aetell 2:18¾. This horse should not only learn to trot fast, but should become a great stock horse.

An Untiring Mother

By Abby Meguire Roach

FOR months the event coming had cast its shadow before. But Mrs. Twyman had looked around and over it, had shut her eyes and turned her back. Break down? She couldn't break down. There was neither time nor money for it. She *couldn't*. And so, of course, she wouldn't. She wouldn't be allowed to.

That the daily getting up was become a tragedy to her, mere movement an effort of conscious will, had nothing to do with it. The household could not get along without her; or, if they could, what a dreadful thing to let actually happen! Oh, no, her duty was plain, her orders infallible, and—consequently, her interpretation also.

Eddie was calling her now in his weak, fretful voice, "Mama! mama!"

Yes, it was true that Eddie was fifteen; but he had always been delicate and sensitive. She sympathized tenderly with him. She felt her own responsibility and special debt to him. His clinging dependence was very sweet to her. And he was her baby!

Now his whining "Mama! mama!" set vibrating in her chords of pity deeper than she herself analyzed.

"Yes, dear, yes, I'm coming." Her voice, low and quiet, soothed and sustained like a steady hand. There was something comforting about her mere personality as she put him together for the day. At the last she stopped him for a final survey. If his tie were crooked, or his hair-parting, some one would make an allusion to his age, and then some one else. She caught him to her, and he answered rapturously. Eddie wasn't afraid of being "mama's boy," even if Howard had repudiated "babying" with skirts.

As they went down together, her white skin, that did not color like others, had the clear brilliance of marble.

A barely perceptible shadow fell when she perceived Howard already in the dining-room, and, through the window, scornfully forecasting the weather for his prospective walk to the office. The square breadth of shoulder and the something aggressive in the poise of head of this great man-son of hers always stirred in Agnes Twyman both the woman and the mother. At her eager pleasantness he merely turned in silence to his place. And her indeed brightness dimmed a little more.

Mrs. Twyman was lovely. People said she was the best woman they had ever known. Her voice was not light, it was hushed. Her movements, very quick, were noiseless; there was no rustle of skirts, no sound of footfall. Her whole personality was subdued, gentle. The cheerful serenity of her childlike face, round, with its clear colorless skin, was habitual. But the great soft dark eyes were burned; you were never sure whether she was about to smile or cry.

Now, as they waited, Mr. Twyman's heavy tread sounded on the stair. Howard sat immersed. Eddie edged toward his mother on his seat. Mrs. Twyman, her very pulse, it seemed, suspended, watched the door for the first sight of the coming face.

His footsteps were already in the lower hallway before the fleet tap-tap-tap of Isobel's French heels started after. But the girl was at her father's elbow at the door, and she slipped behind him, unremarked, to her chair, with a little nod to her mother.

Agnes' response was fractional and preoccupied. She sat waiting, alert, to catch her husband's eye, with a bright look and word ready to flash out at the signal.

But Roger Twyman looked at no one. Into the silence and suspense, not unsuggestive of the arena, he entered—king of beasts.

As he drew out his chair, Mrs. Twyman detected his missing napkin. It was always something for Roger that was wrong. If there was one seed in the preserves he was sure to find it. Now she forestalled even discovery by her swift, silent service.

"Oh, mother, let Maggie—" Howard began.

"It's easier to do things myself," she confessed.

The errand done, she still loitered by her husband's chair. Roger spread out the paper. She laid a light touch on his shoulder—it was as if she put out fine antennæ. His coat seemed to creep from under her finger-tips. So, since he did not, she kissed him. She ran back and kissed him again. It was not only assertion. Poor Roger, he let himself be so unhappy! Roger saw her go out of the corner of his eye.

The maid, who had held back the steak to keep it hot, now was slow bringing it. Mrs. Twyman kept glancing toward the pantry, toward her husband. His attention called to the matter, he began to drum the table.

"Maggie seems to be delayed," she faltered. "If you will just——"

He responded to his cue. "If I? If you!" he splintered like a bad match whose head flies off when you try to strike it. "Can't you save me the burden of your end of the business, my dear? Can't you ever learn to consider my time?"

For a gripping moment she sat, and no one breathed. Then, "Poor boy!" softly. "Worried again! I know." It was as if she laid a cool, soft palm on the fever of his spirit. Her gentle dark eyes melted with sympathy and appeal.

But that seemed his final irritation. He shook himself; the muscles of his mouth drew up. "Oh, lord!"

Howard, who had been apparently oblivious, choked. "Grace before meat," he commented, nonchalantly.

To Agnes's desperate look around Isobel responded with some amiable idiocy. Isobel hated discomfort worse than anything else.

Then—oh—a deep breath!—Maggie brought in the steak.

Mrs. Twyman, the light quite gone from her face, carved hastily and sent the tenderloin at once to the lord and master. Isobel picked dispiritedly at her portion. Eddie would have nothing but hot cakes, soaked in sirup, which was sweet and washed down by coffee, which required no chewing.

Howard, vigorously attacking his end piece, asked pleasantly, "Mother, did father ever do the carving, and send the tenderloin to you?"

His father was motionless behind his paper.

His mother glanced at him anxiously. One has been warned of the Englishman when he grows polite, and the Frenchman when he laughs, and—the American when he jokes.

"Oh, yes, indeed," she assured him now, anxiously, yet with a certain modest pride for both her husband and herself. "But I would rather give it to him, and I have always saved him everything possible."

"I see," Howard agreed. Isobel, frowning, tried to catch his attention. "Too bad, isn't it?" he mused, and corked a glimmering eye at her.

Mr. Twyman cracked his paper together.

At the same instant Agnes was supplying Eddie's plate.

"Great food to make a man of," his father commented, speaking for the first time, delicately changing the subject and beginning to attend to his own tender cut, his original hurry apparently forgotten.

Mrs. Twyman looked up quickly; so did Eddie—looked at his father, at his mother, then, with timorous assurance, hurried on.

"But father," Howard answered sweetly, and his voice fell on an abeyant air, "you must remember that Eddie isn't a man; Eddie's nothing but a child yet."

It was so exactly her usual argument and tone, that it took Mrs. Twyman a moment to understand, to stiffen, to sense the smile on Howard's lowered face. They were always jumping on Eddie, and rousing something fierce in her. Her baby! Her arms hovered him.

"Howard!" she protested, though even so her touch was velvet. "Eddie will develop. Give him time."

"Time?" said Howard. "Give him a chance."

Really Howard was hard to bear and to understand. Roger was merely unjust—unreasonable; she could discount that. But Howard said things that sounded almost true, only they were so twisted and so unscriptural and disrespectful.

Isobel, relinquishing wireless methods, cut in, her shoulder seeming to exclude Howard, from the group. "Mama, dear, can you fit me immediately after breakfast? I'll have time then, but afterward——"

"You will, of course, allow her to rush through your dress for to-night alone," Howard finished gently for her. The girl wavered a moment whether to ignore or turn and rend him. "Of course my mending is all done!"

She turned.

"Children! children!" The mother's soft voice, uplifted, yet dominated theme. "Isobel!" she cautioned, appealed. The children were always quarreling; and yet Isobel adored her big brother; and Howard was fond of his sister, and was forever bullying and bribing her into doing things for him. "Son, I'll do it. I don't want Isobel to stay home. She couldn't be of any real use to me; she doesn't know how; and I wouldn't want her to. Isobel's time for all that will come soon enough. She'll learn then. She would now, but I love her to have her girlhood. Her pleasures are mine." Her chin quivered and her voice. She was so tired and nervous that she couldn't speak without looking and sounding ready to cry. "I shall have time for anything for you, too—oh, son, why won't you let me? Why won't you ever let me do anything for you? As if you didn't love me."

"Oh lord!" said Howard suddenly. He had his father's disposition, she thought with a sigh.

"What is the matter with you to-day, dear? Are you ill? You are even unusually—unhappy."

"Unhappy!" Howard laughed again, but the last glimmer of mirth was gone. "Why don't you call things by their names, mother?—I'm desperate. And I'm determined. Mother, you're wearing yourself out, you're worn out, you're suffering, you're ill."

"Why, son!" she breathed warmly. A point of white light flickered into her eyes. "Why, son!" She put out both hands to him.

"I want you to stop, to rest, to go away. I'll pay for it. I've said so again and again. Mother, will you?"

Her hands relaxed. "My dear boy, you know that's impossible. I've said that again and again. Now, don't think I don't appreciate——"

"It's not! You think your burdens are laid on you by Providence."

His muscles jerked. She saw his face set and square. "It's not impossible. It's the one thing we all need and want. But it's the one thing your selfishness cannot contemplate. You *will* sacrifice yourself for us if you have to sacrifice us, too! You *will* bear burdens if you have to manufacture or steal them. Your idea of the Golden Rule is to do for others what you won't let them do for you. Your idea of Christianity is to suffer. The *new* word in Christianity is to help others, not to immolate yourself."

But, to help them—that was her object!

"There now, I've said it, at last. Of course it would be hard to stop now—to pull up half down the coast; but even that would be better than plunging the whole toboggan-load into the pond. You ought to have stopped before you ever began, or at least as soon as you saw where you were going."

Stopped what? Agnes wondered helplessly. She felt tangled in a net, a net of live wires. Whatever she did, some one criticized. Whatever trifle went wrong, it was the one thing sure to be noticed, by Howard as much as the others. Things jarred and went amiss for all of her; what would they be like without her? She pushed back her chair and got up. Her face, too set and squared, at bay.

"My dear boy, this is perfectly useless. The only thing for me is not to listen to any of you."

"Yes, and you've stuffed cotton into your ears until you can't hear."

"And this is your protection of her!" Isobel cried.

"Mama!" Eddie flung himself on her.

Staggered, she yet caught him. "Mother's affectionate darling!" she choked.

"Now, you've gotten her into a pretty state!" his father began to fume. ("Never mind, dear, never mind!" she hastily soothed him.) "The poor little woman—" He held out his arms to her.

And Agnes ran to them.

At the tableau Howard laughed once more. "Love! goodness! home!" he proclaimed oratorically. "All right, mother, don't expect me at your funeral, nor St. Peter to be hoodwinked into mistaking a suicide for a martyr." He walked out.

"The boy is only over-solicitous!" his mother palpitated in instant defense. "Howard will understand better some day, poor boy. If only they would see that goodwill is all I need. But people always want to help in *their* way."

It was a delicate little hint, but Roger, gazing down at her, as she clung to his arm, observed that, whereas, a moment before, she had looked like a tallow candle, now she looked as if some one had just put a match to her. His one action was full apology and amends; it was inducement, reward and achievement. Her eyes, liquid in pathos and appeal, looked the same—about to cry, whether she were grieved or pleased.

"What a woman it is!" he smiled, flicking her cheek lightly, and turning for his coat.

Mrs. Twyman, delicately illuminated, ran, fleet and noiseless, up the steps to the sewing-room. Ran, and at the top, breathless and dizzy, remembered that she didn't seem able to do that any more. She leaned against the wall, at one stroke again snuffed out.

Isobel called from within. "Ready, mama?"

"Yes, yes," she answered pleasantly. But her hand shook so that she upset the pin-tray; she ran the scissors into the girl's neck.

"Oh, dear!" in protest. "There's no need for you to hurry like that, mama, please."

"Oh, daughter! I'm so sorry! My dear!" Her mother's voice shook.

Isobel made a quick movement of impatience. "Oh, dear, I'd rather not have clothes than get them this way! Of all unpleasant places to live, anyway!"

"If you would all just fall into line—" Agnes ventured.

"Whose line?" the girl began to smile.

"And if you would begin the pleasantness——"

"Oh; no, after you, my dear Alphonse, after you!" she laughed, now perfectly good-natured again.

Her mother, mastering blood and nerves, went steadily on with her work. And as she worked in silence, and her abstraction and self-oblivion grew, her face settled into a gnawing pathos. When she said, "Do you think that sleeve hangs right?" there was in her voice a note of patience that was tragic.

But when she draped the bertha and stepped back her face lighted with generous pleasure. "Oh Isobel!" The girl turned quickly toward the mirror. "Isobel, it's going to be lovely. You're going to be lovely."

Isobel's gratification melted into amusement for them both. "You *are* lovely," she answered, patting her. "I declare, mama, you are pretty and happy only when one of us is. Well, take it off. You shall have it to play with all day. I must fly. The girls will be waiting."

Some one was always waiting for Isobel. And though she must fly, she still took time to wave her hair, to rummage through all her drawers for one particular stock. "Oh, dear, where is it?" And presently her mother had dropped her own work and was helping, getting out her hat, hooking her placket. And finally, in a whirl, Isobel was off. And on the edge of the whirl Mrs. Twyman was swept back to her neglected sewing chair.

She caught up her work feverishly. It was getting late.

How attractive Isobel was, and popular! Her lips smiled with the participation of a delighted spectator. People said she was like her mother, had her mother's pretty ways. Agnes almost blushed at thinking of such a thing. Yet some people did. Oh, the family did! They were all fond of her, and of each other. How could she dream such dreadful things of them? Even if Roger did seem to imply that she was a little of a fool. And even Isobel was slighting. Yes, she saw it. (As if *they* were doing *her* the favors! *Her* selfishness!) But it was only a hurt and bewilderment in her mind, only another something to bear and trust God about, to deny and conceal.

She worked fast, with growing harassment. She glanced at the clock and worked faster. The round, colorless face lost the clarity of its whiteness and was shadowed in gray. Oh, dear, that sleeve was in wrong! Now she *would* have to hurry! But it wouldn't rip—and the machine snarled. Everything went wrong. She couldn't do it. She *must*. *Oh!* she was frantic, ready to scream and tear. Then, her hands dropped, her body stiffened. She drew two or three deep breaths. With tight lips she sat down again to her work.

IT WAS AS IF SHE PUT OUT FINE ANTENNÆ

The maid came to see about luncheon. "Oh Maggie, never mind. I can't stop. Even Miss Isobel won't be here to-day. You girls get yourselves something. No, don't interrupt me."

It was mid-afternoon when she rose, stiff from the tenseness of effort and self-control. She dropped the garment on Isobel's bed without looking at it. Now for Howard's mayonnaise. Howard wouldn't eat the "bottled stuffs" nor the "mustard makeshifts," and the maids never had time to make mayonnaise correctly. Yes, she could do it. She wanted to. What else could she do for Howard—Howard who would have none of her? Why, she loved to do everything for them all. Nothing was any sacrifice for her, if only they would be good, and would appreciate, not so much her, she hastened to remind herself, as the Great Example she tried to follow and set. To be sure, it didn't seem to be working. But it would. It was bound to. Oh, it would come all right.

And really, she wasn't so tired now, nor hungry at all. She was getting her second wind. She didn't want to stop. She couldn't stop. She could have run and laughed. Her heart was fairly tripping. Ill? Now, less than ever, did she dare be ill.

She was stirring vigorously when Eddie, stopped just inside the front door, complained helplessly to the house, "Mama! mama!" She jumped to run and answer, but caught dizzily at the back of her chair. "Yes, dear," she managed to make herself heard. "Go on up to my room. I'm coming."

She started to unstrap his books, to find his place, to read the lessons to him, and say them over for him—to learn them for him as usual. Lips and cheeks were a brickdust red, her eyes brilliant. She noticed the stumbling of her hands and the thickness of her tongue with curious detachment. She could not hold her own or Eddie's attention.

"What makes you so funny?" he asked.

"I seem—suddenly—so sleepy. Perhaps we had—better—wait. After supper—dear. Yes—let—me—sleep—now."

"Hello, what's this?"

Roger! Was it as late as that? She roused herself with a supreme effort. "I was just going to get up." She started, but nothing moved.

"Why, what's the matter? Are you ill? Now, my dear, if you're ill——"

"No, no, only tired, napping. Please——"

"It would seem as if you might keep yourself more rested and cheerful for our sakes. Napping at supper-time!"

"I sha'n't want any supper. Please don't fuss over me, or bother in any way. Oh, I can't stand anything more. Go, go away, and leave me—alone—to rest."

"Oh, very well, very well!" He shrugged his shoulders and went.

As she lay the day dimmed before a spreading shadow. How cold she was! And now she could no longer refuse to hear the labor of her heart. Each pulse was a long, slow effort. Below the supper-bell rang. Through her open door the light and sound came up to her. Eddie was already in his place; Roger took his at once. "Well, well," impatiently, "where is Isobel?" The hurry of feet and skirts on the stair—"I came just as soon as I could." Howard came when he was ready; in a silence that oppressed the watcher above as much as the noise had jangled.

Her mind's eye traveling around took in each member of the group—in actual vision—following, suddenly, a finger of light, a searchlight, that pointed to each and moved on; pointed, and in its momentary glare she saw each naked soul—saw with horror, repudiation, stunned recognition. Eddie, null, flaccid, not a child but an invertebrate; Isobel, the child undeveloped, unawakened, offering few signs either good or bad for prophecy; Roger, a dried and shriveled kernel within an ossified shell of self; Howard, a man indeed, not pauperized like the others, but strong, through what warping and embittering antagonism!

She thought curiously of the tiny *Crucifixion* by Durer, within the narrow compass of which Christ hung uplifted, alone, in the chill gray of desolation.

But the finger of light! It was pointing, unswerving, at her own empty chair; pointing, yet the chair was in shadow. She made a movement to brush the shadow aside, and discovered that she, herself, cast it. Wheeling, she caught the light full in the eyes; and, blinded, paralyzed, with scenes, expressions, phrases, flashing before her like colored fire, she dropped back into her seat, and was looking down at herself below, as she had looked at the others, at her own naked soul; her soul—a single virtue so monstrous it had become a deformity, a parasite preying on herself, her cause, and them; an unconscious hypocrite of renunciation actuated by its own nervous energy and vanity, greedy of unselfishness. She the sacrifice? Why, this soft, clinging, pallid soul of hers was a celestial vampire, sucking the life-blood of those she claimed to love and serve, sapping their virtue in its deep original sense.

In that instant of illumination she saw all.

Then it went out like a magic-lantern slide. The dual identity telescoped. She was lying on the bed, and she realized everything, even the cold shadow. She felt her blood, like a receding tide, each wave of reaction smaller and feebler than the last.

But it was not of herself that she thought; not that she had brought herself, so, to death; not that it was death; not even that in saving her own soul she had lost it. Her whole honest and habituated self concentrated into one point of agony. Yes, she had helped—to make them what they were. She had ruined them. That in so doing she had ruined herself did not concern her, either, as an extenuating circumstance. *She*—had ruined—*them*.

And she saw it now, too late.

Howard glanced at the empty chair as he sat down. Presently he asked, "Where's mother?"

"Not coming down to supper."

"Mother? Not coming down to supper?"

"Said she was tired."

Howard picked up his glass and set it down.

"Sent anything up to her?"

"She wanted nothing, I tell you, but to be let alone."

Howard put his fork in his salad. Mayonnaise, today. Couldn't she understand? And too tired to come down to supper! But—mother too tired to be at her post? He started up.

"Howard, let your mother alone, I say. You know it's no use arguing with her. She will have her own way. She'll let no one do anything for her. Howard!"

But Howard was gone.

It seemed almost simultaneously that they heard him coming back down the stairs. There was something ominous in his silence and speed.

"Isobel, fill some hot-water bottles. Quick!"

"Why—why, Howard, what——?"

"Fill some hot-water bags, *quick!*"

He was making for the sideboard.

Eddie, utterly limp in his chair, began to whimper.

The liquor cupboard was locked. Howard wrenched and gouged at it. "Oh, nothing." (Jab.) "Don't disturb yourself." (Blow.) "She's only—dying."

Roger turned and ran up the stairs. "Agnes! Agnes! Agnes!" From the bed a faint muscular response. "O my God, Agnes!"

Two hands fell on his shoulders. Howard had not followed, he was there. He wheeled his father and pushed him out. "Go, go, go out of the house." He was as quiet and irresistible as compressed air.

Isobel remembered the hot-water bags. She scalded her hand. She filled one so full it burst. Her teeth chattered. Her knees quivered. She could hardly get upstairs.

"Too hot. Well, wrap them in bath towels, then. And *watch* them." He got to the telephone.

As she bent over her mother, the girl's physical terror burst and scattered like a bubble. Her mind was blank, she could think of nothing; but, quiet and steady, she could do, now, whatever Howard directed.

Out of nothing Agnes was aware of presences. "Why, doctor!"

"All right, Mrs. Twyman. Go to sleep."

Eons afterward Howard's voice—"Mother, will you take this now?"

"Oh, Howard! you're not sitting up for me?"

"Yes, indeed, and glad to."

It was morning gray. "Mother?"

"Yes, son." She swallowed it. "Howard, was the guest-room arranged for your father? And Ed—die?"

"Never mind, mother, everything is all right with all of us. We're taking care of you now."

How kind his voice sounded; not fretted, now, nor satiric; a passion of sympathy and tenderness. Love her? He adored her! He ached with pity over her, and with rage for her and at her.

It was full daylight when her eyes flew wide open.

Isobel, on a low chair, by the bed, was looking at her. There were tears in Isobel's eyes. Agnes's glance roved.

Howard stood at the foot, haggard, stern, with the sternness of just such an enormous compassion and just such a burning evangelism as had carried Knox before Queen Mary or Agnes herself through her lifelong, inflexible self-martyrdom. In that moment, Mrs. Twyman recognized her son. Then her eyes fluttered, hurried, searched. "Roger?" she breathed. "Eddie?"

Isobel shifted. Her eyes fell. "They—" She moistened her lips; her face flushed and strained.

Howard took a step toward his mother. But on the instant her look understood. Again, for a breath, she felt the abyss.

But Howard had her hand against his heart. Isobel was on her knees by the bed. She saw these two; she realized what she saw, what it meant that she saw. Her last sacrifice had not been wholly in vain. She had mistaken the method, not the aim; that *she* had been mistaken did not prove the same of her oracle. Gratitude and resolve rose in her face.

Too late? No, it was never too late while life lasted and there was any faculty left that could perceive and learn.

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NEXT WEEK: "Little Evelyn." By Algernon Tassin

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SATURDAY SERMONETTE

LIFE'S FITFUL DREAM.

There is a sort of irony in the death of Governor John A. Johnson of Minnesota, who died, Wednesday, in a hospital after a second operation. Thousands have come to that same hospital, in fact thousands come there every year from every state and many nations, go under the knife of the famous physicians, who perform the most delicate and dangerous operations, receive the tenderest care from the good sisters in charge and go away cured and rejoicing. Many of these, the vast majority, are not world factors, their influence does not radiate beyond their immediate homes, but here was a man on whom the eye of the nation rested expectant, one whose name seemed in fair way to spread over the whole earth to the good and glory of human kind, undergoing a simple and comparatively harmless operation, yet the most consummate skill science knows did not avail to rescue him.

Governor Johnson was one whom the country could ill spare. Perhaps, in not other citizen was the virtue and glory of our form of government and our institutions so vividly exemplified. His beginning was lowly as the world ordinarily accounts it. He knew hardships and even want. Gradually working possession to comfort, it was, perhaps more the character of the man rather than conspicuous ability, which brought him opportunity to win fame. Nominated by his party to confront with personal worth an assumed impregnable majority, he demonstrated not only that, but capacity and so efficient was he, that twice afterwards, once even in presidential election, where majorities are supposed to be most invulnerable, he accomplished the seemingly impossible and won. His death removes a most impressive and popular candidate for president, but now is not the time to speculate upon possible results to flow therefrom, but to sorrow over the passing of one so noble and grand and hold him in memory for hope and emulation. Whether he held high ambitions and longed for higher triumphs, we can not say. Had he seem all the more what fitful dreams they were and all the more are we impressed, that the only thing which made him great was he was brave and true in citizenship, loyal and faithful to home and family, and conscientious and efficient observance and discharge of every public responsibility and obligation. Lesser qualities than these, eloquence, brilliancy of intellect, or adroit play to the passions of the mob would have lost him hold on the people. It was honesty and sincerity which anchored them firm to him, powerful lesson to the coming generations that the tallest and biggest monument are character, honor and faithfulness.

NOT A NECESSITY.

Hundreds of passengers on trains are killed in the United States every year, and it has come to be accepted that fatalities are a necessary incident of railroad traffic. Such is, however, not the case. Railroad travel can be made absolutely safe, not only that but it has been so demonstrated. In all of Great Britain, where the trains doubtless carry as many people as those in the United States not a single person lost his life thereby last year. More astonishing, perhaps, than this fact, neither the Burlington nor the Pennsylvania killed one person in 1908, while the Santa Fe and the Chicago and Western, which carried a total of almost forty million souls for the year ending June thirtieth, did not lose a single one by accident. The accomplishments of these roads holds out the hope of the early day when it will be safer to travel than to stay at home for they will exploit their achievement to the fullest extent and thus quicken competition to the security attained by them. Physically, there is no reason why on the rail should not be the safest place to be. Bed, rail and bridge can be made absolutely secure and the double tracking to which most of the roads are now resorting will do way with excessive speed and avoid collisions, which are the most common perils.

THE POWER OF THE LITTLE.

ing his life we heard much of the selfishness and covetousness of Edward H. Harriman, the railway magnate, and nothing of good of him and his family. Gradually the fixed opinion was formed, that he and they held themselves far aloof from their kind and had no feeling for the commonality. But how prone to error is human judgment and how small things confuse it. Gradually incidents and stories are creeping abroad, which show the Harrimans possessed many kindly and even noble qualities. For instance take the episode, where Mrs. Harriman, rather than mar the plans and joys of one of her house girls and a gardener, concealed the fact of the death of her husband, until after the hour of their marriage, their wedding bells actually being the knell of him most dear to her of all others. Surely, this act betokens a most magnanimous and sympathetic heart, for one not selfish in sorrow and trouble can not be selfish in prosperity and fortune.

AN ANNUAL EVENT.

On the mid-day of this week, the sun completing its annual journey by half, started north, marking the period of the autumnal equinox. Most people know little and concern themselves less in the scientic phenomena of the equinox. They view it from a different standpoint and according to sex. It marks the time when woman, God bless her, begins to robe herself in all the hues of the loom, shaming autumn's brilliant web and woof and making Joseph's coat of many colors, look like a cast off garment, displayed at thirty cents in a secondhand window. It is the time when straw hats, disgraceful beyond longer endurance go into exile and the miserable male begins to figure out if he can not make his summer suit hold out until December by donning a vest, left over from the previous winter. In other words, peroating it as does a contemporary, it is the season the oyster has stepped to the front and center of the bill of fare, crowding aside the humble clam which made shift to fill the breach during the summer. Once more the lobster blushes red with full consent of the governed, and the watermelon ceases to charm. In a few days the children will bring home the first month's school report. Then we will read of how Taft's train might have been nearly wrecked in Southern California if a section hand had forgotten to replace a rail the previous week, which he did not. Persimmons will become current merchandise in some communities, and the coon dog will wake the echoes through the ravines. Peary will get home and his friends and the supporters of Dr. Cook will go to it with enthusiasm. The Concord grape will arrive at its perfection and the Indian peach will flaunt its tawny stripes before the charmed gaze of the millionaire, while the poor man passes by on the other side and invests in fall pears that are full of sand. The season has changed and the autumn has come.

LIMITING ITS RESPONSIBILITY.

If it be correctly reported, the supreme court of Nebraska has taken a most expansive and astounding view of the powers of a city to limit its responsibility for damages to its citizens, injured through its fault or carelessness. In a case appealed to it, the facts proven showed the plaintiff had slipped on a defective sidewalk in South Omaha and sustained injuries so excrutiating, that he was rendered unconscious by them for near a month. Shortly after regaining his reason he brought suit against the municipality and got judgment. It was shown on trial, however, that there was an ordinance requiring the plaintiff to give notice of his claim for damages within twenty days after injury sustained. Counsel for plaintiff argued no municipality could thus put up bar against its own liability and even if it could as their client was unconscious beyond the twenty days, the provision could not begin to run against him until he recovered his mind, and the lower court sustained the contention and confirmed the verdict. The higher tribunal, however, took the directly opposite view and ruled the twenty day limit was permissible and reasonable, the incapacity of the claimant to give the notice did not affect it and the suit must therefore be dismissed and held unsustainable.

HER WANING FORTUNES.

Great Britain is degenerating. We do not believe that, for one reason, because she tells us so herself. She claims her resources are exhausted and her army and navy are becoming disorganized and inefficient but we are pained to note every session of the congress of these United States we are called upon to pay more taxes for bigger armies and more warships in order to keep somewhere within sight of the military strength of this same Great Britain. On the whole, if she goes to decay with any more rapidity we can see the early bankruptcy of every civilized country, for the bigger she makes her armies the bigger we make ours and the more battleships she builds the more we build and then every other nation comes tagging after us to the best of its ability. Indeed, it would joy us more to see the once vaunted mistress of the world restored to her pristine power and glory if this thing of imitating her is to be kept us as long as each can hold out at it.

A VICIOUS ASSAULT.

We haven't taken much stock in this socalled higher criticism of the bible, because we believed most of it was insincere, born of a desire to gain a cheap notoriety for learning and progressive thought, and therefore best ignored entirely. Besides the individual who develops a new quirk in religion is harmless in the degree he is let alone. But whenever this higher criticism takes on such assailment that it would destroy the common comparative of the plain people we feel in duty bound to rise in protest. This it is now doing in the presumptious assertion that the patriarchs and prophets of old did not have enough schoolin' to know what a year was and they counted twenty-nine and a half days—why the half day was not explained—as a whole year. This would have left the reputed oldest man dead at a bare seventy-seven, instead of nine hundred and sixty-nine and put out of commission that venerable expression, "as old as Methuselah." We can not submit to it and we will not.

A woman in the northern part of the state is charged with insanity because she insists on moving to Columbus. We have heard people say they were crazy to get away from Columbus, but we never before knew the rule worked the other way.

EVERY ONE SHOULD HELP.

At every hand is heard prediction that Portsmouth is entering upon the greatest growth in her history. As she already has a population not greatly far from thirty thousand, this means she is soon to be a city, at least in size, if the predictions are to be verified and we see no reason why they should not be. She should be something more than that though, she should be a city in appearance as well as in numbers, be what nature gave her right to be the most beautiful city in all the Ohio valley. She can not be this, however, unless all her citizens so will and do. They must make their homes attractive exteriorly and their yards and lawns spic and span. What one may do may not seem to count for much, but it does, in so far as what one does not do may mar a whole block and therefore much of the street. If any one has misgivings as to what may be accomplished by individual and concerted action let him go out on Fourth street and be convinced. Four years ago East Fourth looked dreary and dilapidated most of the time. The bed of the street was either a sea of mud or dust, according to the season, the lawns were largely bare and ragged and many of the houses unkempt and well nigh unacquainted with paint. Since it has been paved especially in the last three years, a great change has come over it. The street itself is clean and airy, nearly every home has been freshened up, many adorned with roomy, inviting porches and altogether it is now unsurpassed as a desirable and inviting residential section. What has been done with it can be done with every other street and section.

A GENIUS OR A BLUNDERER.

The gentleman, who arranged, that at the New York banquet given to Doctor Frederick Cook by the scientist, the guest of honor should walk to his seat on the arm of Admiral George Schley, had either a most exquisite sense of the eternal fitness of things, or else a limitless capacity for doing the wrong thing. It will be recalled that the most ignominous thing done in this country was the robbing of the gallant Schley of honors he had won in the naval battle of Santiago, and appropriating them to one Sampson, far at the time from the scene of hostilities and as mean and narrow a satrap as ever wore the country's naval uniform up to that date. Schley was sought to be disgraced by retirement from the service and Sampson strutted for a brief spell in the glory he had sought to filch from another, death kindly removing him from the reproach of the public, which refused to be reconciled to the decision of a white house despot. Cook is being treated just as Sampson was, by one who arrived belated on the scene. Will his fate be practically the same, or shall the will and judgment be quickened and maintained by the incident noted? We believe it will be. Cook is just and generous. At no time has he given hint of jealousy or chagrin, that another has so quickly arisen to divide glory with him. Even further like unto Schley, he seems to feel there is honor enough to go around and in an altogether magnanimous spirit, he is willing to share it.

HIS WELCOME HOME.

It is related that when Frederick Cook stood on ship deck and saw the waving of countless flags and heard the plaudits of myriads of people almost drowning the sound of roaring cannon, his welcome home, tears ran down his cheeks. It was welcome finer than that ever given conquering hero and fitly received. Think of the contrast that must have surged through his mind. A search for a phantom; privation, hunger and cold, shifting treacherous ice under foot and a thousand fathoms of cruel insatiable water beneath that, land five hundred miles away and three men and a score of dogs the only living things in a solitude so vast and tense that, the heavens seemed near and prolific; a good ship anchored secure, the gracious green earth in sight, warm, countless hearts beating cheer and blessed wife and home at hand. What so seeming then as that the strong man should weep. God had been good to him, brought him from silence and want back to sound and plenty.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Departing from ancient and usual custom, an Omaha judge has attained fame by sentencing a murderer to be hung on a day other than Friday. He has even received, what he probably esteems as most useful in his business, the approbation of the ministerial association of his village. The members commend him for breaking away from precedent and say it will not only remove odium wfrom a stupendous event occurring on that day, but tend to remove the superstition which holds Friday an unlucky day. That seems to be making a big fuss over nothing. It is true, it has long been the custom to fix executions for Friday, but the rule has not been without exceptions and the Nebraska smasher of precedent and superstition is really doing nothing startling nor new. Then here is another side of it. If the populace had come to believe Friday is unlucky because undesirable citizens are hanged on it, will they now so regard every other day with the same superstition, and thus with the many hangings there are, or ought to be; and with many judges of many minds, will not every day become unlucky? It looks to us as one of those cases where hanging to the old way would be all the better.

It is said of the poet Campbell that once he failed to recognize some of his own lines when they were quoted to him. May be he had reasons for forgetting them.

THINGS WE THINK

THINGS OTHERS THINK

And What We Think of the Things Others Think.

The stork is quite a kidder.

It sometimes pays to kick, but it never pays to knock.

Somehow good luck never gets around to those who set out to wait for it.

Any man is not a good citizen who lets noxious weeds go to seed on his property.

People who want opportunity to knock at their doors should provide convenient rappers.

The close friend of the common people, the porus plaster, succeeded in drawing a reduced duty out of the late congress.

An Eau Claire (Wis.) man has discovered that electricity can be made with wind. Now we see where some of our public speakers get their magnetism.

In Los Angeles they require baby carriages to carry lights at night. Wheeling babies around the streets nights is certainly a danger worthy of some kind of recognition.

Hard work is claimed to be good education for a young man—but few care for a post-graduate course.

Walter Wellman would be as surprised as anyone if he should ever really get started for the North Pole.

A German scientist has discovered that tears are antiseptic. Now we know why women seldom have trouble with their optics.

The reason there is so much indigestion is that so many people swallow everything told them about how to care for their stomachs.

The Watt hour used by lighting companies must be considerably shorter than the one familiar to the lay mind.

If women would wear their dresses as high as the tariff on clothing and as low as the people wanted it, they would save themselves a lot of criticism.

When a wife don't think her hubby is devoting enough time to her, she should remember that he has got to recuperate for the oversupply given her before marriage.

Some people that we call hogs would make mighty poor bacon.

The cow milked by the politicians is not the same one so highly advertised by experts on how to keep your farm from running down.

Human hair is selling for $30 a pound. We are pleased to learn at last that those long-haired musical fanatics are worth something.

An exchange enlightens us by saying that man was originally a tree animal. We have seen some "up a stump" even at this late day.

It's funny how a woman will remember the day and month of her birthday anniversary, but can't remember the year she was born.

On the grounds that they carry disease germs, Iowa male school teachers have got to remove their whiskers and mustaches. A man's got to be smooth to hold a school job in that state.

At last Thaw is showing signs of sanity. He says some of the medical experts employed at his trial are crazy.

Repetition is poor rhetoric, but good advertising.

The only really satisfactory revenge is to make your enemies ashamed.

The tariff on chloroform was cut in two. Wake up, you tariff criticizers.

Ten thousand people are reported to have attended an outdoor baptismal service down south a short time ago. A sort of overflowing congregation.

Congress and Santa Claus are due at about the same time this winter. With the former in session we may need the latter to give us something.

An exchange says: "Some pessimist has made the discovery that the holes in the doughnuts are much larger than usual." The most enthusiastic optimist will hardly deny anything as easy to see through as that.

A New York army surgeon says that blondes and persons of fair complexion are more apt to become inmates of asylums for the insane than brunettes. Another medical authority shows that brunettes are the most susceptible. Both of the experts must be crazy.

Some one has discovered that cigars are being made of alfalfa. Hey!

If you've got a headache, don't give everyone else one talking about it.

When a gossip gets wind of some nice juicy piece of scandal she starts a hurricane.

The bee sting cure for rheumatism is again coming into prominence. We should imagine that a few well directed bee stings properly applied would do wonders in limbering up stiff muscles for the time being at least.

How seldom people think to bestow praise upon those with whom they aare in daily contact. Your employes, your associates, your children and your wife would find their loads lightened by a word of commendation now and then.

Did you note, that no matter how ignorant an official may be of the duties of his office and how negligent he may be in discharging them, he is never lacking in knowledge of his fees and dillgence in drawing them?

Peary wanted to be the only white man at the pole, so he sent back, or stopped his white aids and took a negro there. That gives the key to some of his antics since.